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Mortality.

How do the roses die?
Do their leaves fall together,
Thrown down and scattered by the sky
Of angry weather?
No the sad thunder-stroke
O'ersweeps their lowly bower;
The storm that tramples on the oak
Relents above the flower.

No violence makes them grieve,
No wrath hath done them wrong,
When with sad secrecy they leave
The branch to which they clung,
They yield them, one by one,
To the light breeze and shower,
To the soft dew, cool shade, bright sun,
Time and the hour.

From My Arm-Chair.

TO THE CHILDREN OF CAMBRIDGE,

Who presented to me, on my seventy-second birthday, February 27, 1879, this chair, made from the wood of the village blacksmith's chestnut tree.

Am I a king, that I should call my own
This splendid ebon throne?
Or by what reason, or what right divine,
Can I proclaim it mine?

Only, perhaps, by right divine of song
It may to me belong;
Only because the spreading chestnut tree
Of old was sung by me.

Well I remember it in all its prime,
When in the summer time,
The affluent foliage of its branches made
A cavern of cool shade.

There by the blacksmith's forge, beside the street,
Its blossoms white and sweet
Enticed the bees, until it seemed alive,
And murmured like a hive.

And when the winds of autumn, with a shout,
Tossed its great arms about,
The shining chestnuts, bursting from the sheath,
Dropped to the ground beneath.

And now some fragments of its branches bare,
Shaped as a stately chair,
Have by my hearthstone found a home at last,
And whisper of the past.

The Danish king could not, in all his pride,
Repel the ocean tide,
But, seated in this chair, I can in rhyme
Roll back the tide of time.

see again, as one in vision sees,
The blossoms and the bees,
And hear the children's voices shout and call,
And the brown chestnuts fall.

I see the smithy with its fires aglow,
I hear the bellows blow;
And the shrill hammers on the anvil beat
The iron white with heat!

And thus, dear children, have ye made for me
This day a jubilee,
And to my more than threescore years and ten
Brought back my youth again.

The heart hath its own memory, like the mind,
And in it are enshrined
The precious keepsakes, into which are wrought
The giver's loving thought.

Only your love and your remembrance could
Give life to this dead wood,
And make these branches, leafless now so long,
Blossom again in song.
—*Henry W. Longfellow.*

UNDER A CLOUD.

"Did you ever see a sadder face?"

It was the remark of a lady to her friend, as Mrs. Loring passed her window. Mrs. Loring had ridden out for the first time for months; not now of her own choice, but in obedience to the solicitation of a friend, and the positive command of her physician. She was in deep sorrow, refusing all comfort. Heavy clouds were in her sky—black clouds, through which not a ray of sunshine penetrated.

"Faver,"answered the friend, while a shade caught from Mrs. Loring's countenance flitted across her own face. "Who can she be?"

"Didn't you recognize her?"

"No. The countenance was, to me, that of a stranger."

"I can hardly wonder that it should be so," said the friend, "for she is sadly changed. That was poor Mrs. Loring, who lost her two children last winter from scarlet fever."

"Mrs. Loring!" The lady might well look surprised. "Sorrow has indeed done a fearful work there. But is it right thus to sit under a cloud? right thus to oppose no strong barrier to the waters of affliction that go sweeping over the soul, marring all its beauty?"

"It is not right," was the answer. "The heart that sits in darkness, brooding over its loss, sorrows with a selfish sorrow. The clouds that shut out the sun are exhalations from its own stagnant surface. It makes the all-pervading gloom by which it is surrounded. I pity Mrs. Loring, unhappy sufferer that she is; but my pity for her is always mingled with a desire to speak sharp rebuking words, in the hope to agitate the slumberous atmosphere in which she is enveloped like a shroud."

"I wonder," remarked the other, "that her husband permits her to brood so long in idle grief over the inevitable."

"Husbands," was replied, "have often the least salutary influence over their wives when bowed with affliction. Some men have no patience with displays of excessive grief in women, and are, therefore, more ignorant than children in regard to its treatment. Such a man is Mr. Loring. All that he does or says, therefore, only deepens the encompassing shadow. A wise, unselfish man, with a mind to realize something of his wife's true state, and a heart to sympathize her, will always lead her from beneath the clouds of sorrow upward to the cheerful heights upon which the sunshine rests. If she shows unwillingness to be led; if she courts the shadows and hide in the gloom of her own dark repinings, he does not become impatient. He loves her with too unselfish a love for this. And so he brings light to her on his own countenance, the sunshine of even affected cheerfulness that penetrates the murky atmosphere in which she sits, and warms her heart with its genial radiance. Thus he wooes her with sunny gleams from the clear sky that yet bends over her, and that will make all again bright and beautiful on the earth of her spirit, if she will but lift herself above the clouds. It is the misfortune of Mrs. Loring that she is not blessed with such a husband."

The subject of this conversation had on that morning yielded to the solicitations of one of her nearest friends, and with great reluctance consented to go out with her in her carriage.

"I shall be much better at home," she objected to the urgent appeal of her friend. "This quiet suits me. The stillness of my own chamber accords best with my feelings. The glare and bustle of the busy streets will only disturb me deeper. I know it is kindness in you; but it is a mistaken kindness."

To reason with her would have been useless, and so reason was not attempted.

"I have come prepared to hear no objections," was the firm answer. "The doctor says that you are injuring your health, and must go out. So get yourself ready."

"Health—life even! What are they to me? I have nothing to live for!" was the gloomy responses. "Come quickly the time when I shall lay me down and sleep in peace."

"A woman, and nothing to live for? One of God's intelligent creatures, and nothing to live for!"

There was so much rebuke in the tone with which this was offered that Mrs. Loring was partly aroused thereby.

"Come! Let us see whether there be not something to live for. Come! you must go with me this morning."

So decisive was the lady's manner—so impelling the action of the will—that Mrs. Loring found herself unable to resist; and so with reluctance that was not concealed, she made her preparations to go out. In due time she was ready, and, descending with her friend, took a seat in her carriage and was driven away. Houses, trees, public buildings, swept like a moving panorama before her eyes, and though familiar objects glassed themselves therein, they failed to awaken the slightest interest. The sky was clear, and the bright sunshine lay everywhere; but her heart still sat under a cloud, and folded around itself gloom for a mantle. Her friend talked to her, calling her attention every little while to some new palace home, or to some glimpse of rural beauty which the eye caught far in the distance. But all was vain; the mourner's slender form still shrunk back among the cushions, and her face wore its saddest aspect.

Suddenly the carriage drew up before a neat-looking house of moderate size, with a plat of ground in front, wherein were a verdant square and borders of well-tended flowers. Ere Mrs. Loring had time to ask a question the coachman was at the door.

"Why do you stop here?" she inquired.

"I wish to make a brief call. Come! you must go in with me."

Mrs. Loring shook her head in a positive way, and said "no" still more positively.

"You will meet no light votary of fashion here, my friend," said the lady, "but one who has suffered like yourself. "Come!"

But Mrs. Loring shrunk farther back in the carriage.

"It is now only three months since she followed to their mortal resting place two precious little ones, the last of her flock, that, scarcely a year ago, numbered four. I want you to meet her. Sisters in sorrow, you cannot but feel drawn toward each other by cords of sympathy."

Mrs. Loring shook her head imperatively.

"No—no! I do not wish to see her. I have grief enough of my own without sharing in that of others. Why did you bring me here?" There was something like anger in the voice of Mrs. Loring.

"Six months, nearly, have passed since God took your children to Himself, and time, that softens grief, has brought to you at least some healing leaves. The friend I wish to visit—a friend in humble life—is sorrowing with as deep a sorrow, that is yet but three months old. Have you no word to speak to her? Can you not, at least, mingle a tear with her tears? It may do you both good. But I do not wish to urge a selfish reason. Bear up with womanly fortitude under your own sorrow, and seek to heal the sorrow of a sister, over whose heart are passing the waters of affliction. Come, my friend!"

Mrs. Loring, so strongly urged, stepped out upon the pavement. She did so with a reluctance that was almost unconquerable. Oh, how earnestly she wished herself back in the shadowy solitude of her own home.

"Is Mrs. Adrian at home?" was inquired of the tidy girl who came to the door. The answer being in the affirmative, the ladies entered and were shown into a small but neat sitting-room, on the walls of which were portraits, in crayon, of four as lovely children as ever the eyes looked upon. The sight of these sweet young faces stirred the waters of sorrow in the heart of Mrs. Loring, and she hardly restrained her tears. While yet her pulses throbbed with a quicker beat, the door opened and a woman entered, on whose rather pale face was a smile of pleasant welcome.

"My friend, Mrs. Loring," such was the introduction, "of whom I have spoken to you several times."

The smile did not fade from the countenance of Mrs. Adrian, but its expression changed as she took the hand of Mrs. Loring and said:

"I thank you for your kindness in calling."

Mrs. Loring scarcely returned the warm pressure with which her hand was taken. Her lips moved slightly, but no word found utterance. Not the feeblest effort at a responsive smile was visible.

"We have have both been called to pass through the fire," said Mrs. Adrian, in more subdued tones, though the smile still played around her lips. "Happily, One walked with us when the flames were fiercest, or we must have been consumed."

It was now that her voice reached the heart of Mrs. Loring. The eyes of the selfish woman dropped to the floor, and her thought was turning in upon itself. In the smile that hovered about the lips of Mrs. Adrian she had seen only indifference, not a sweet resignation. The words just spoken, but more particularly the voice that gave them utterance, unvailed to her the sorrow of a kindred sufferer, who would not let the voice of wailing disturb another's ear, nor the shadow of her grief fall upon a spirit already under a cloud. The drooping eyes of Mrs. Loring were raised, with a half wondering expression, to the face of Mrs. Adrian. Still hovered the smile about those pale lips; but its meaning was no longer a mystery; the smile was a loving effort to send light and warmth to the heart of a grieving sister. From the face of Mrs. Adrian the eye of Mrs. Loring wandered to the portraits of her children on the wall.

"All gone!" The words fell from Mrs. Loring's lips almost involuntarily. She spoke from a new impulse—pity for a sister in sorrow.

"All," was answered. "They were precious to me—very precious—but God took them."

A slight huskiness vailed her voice.

"Beautiful children!" Mrs. Loring still gazed on the portraits. "And all taken in a year. Oh how did you keep your heart from breaking?"

"He who laid upon me so heavy a burden gave me strength to bear it," was the low reply.

"I have found no strength in a like affliction," said Mrs. Loring sadly.

"No strength! Have you sought sustaining power?" Mrs. Adrian spoke with a winning earnestness.

"I have prayed for comfort, but none came," said Mrs. Loring, sadly.

"Praying is well; but it avails not, unless there be also doing."

"Doing?"

"Yes, the faithful doing of our duty. Sorrow has no antidote like this."

Mrs. Loring gazed intently upon the face of her monitor.

"When the last heavy stroke fell upon my heart," continued Mrs. Adrian, shattering it, as it seemed, to pieces, I lay for a little while stunned, weak and almost helpless. But as soon as thought began to run clear, I said to myself: 'Is there nothing for my hands to do, that you lie here idle? Is yours the only suffering spirit in the world?' Then I thought of my husband's sorrow, which he bore so silently and manfully, striving to look away from his own grief that he might bring comfort to me. 'Is it not in my power to lessen for him the gloom of our desolate household?' I asked of myself. I felt that it was; and when next he returned home at the day's decline I met him, not with a face of gloom as before, but with as cheerful a countenance as it was in my power to assume. I had my reward; I saw that I had lightened his burden; and from that moment half the pressure of mine was removed. Since then I have never suffered my heart to brood idly over its grief; but in daily duties sought the strength that never is given to those who fold their hands in fruitless inactivity. The removal of my children lightened all home duties, and took away objects of love that I felt must be in a measure restored. I had the mother's heart still. And so I sought out a motherless little one, and gathered her into the fold of my love. Ah, madam! this is the best balsam for the bereaved and bleeding affections that I can tell of. To me it has brought comfort and reconciled me to losses, the bare anticipation of which once made me beside myself with fear. Sometimes, as I sit with the tender babe I now call my own resting on my bosom, a thought of heaven goes pleasantly through my mind, and I picture to myself the mother of this adopted child as the loving guardian of my own babes, now risen into the spiritual kingdom of our Father. I cannot tell you what a thrill of delight such thoughts at times awaken!"

Mrs. Loring bowed her head upon her bosom and sat in silence for some moments. Then she said:

"You have read me a lesson from which I hope to profit. No wonder my heart has ached on with undiminished pain. I have been selfish in my grief. 'There is nothing now to live for,' I have repeated to myself over and over again, until I believed the words."

"Nothing to live for!" Mrs. Adrian spoke in a surprised voice. "In the image and likeness of God we were all made; and if we would have the lost beauty restored, we must imitate God in our lives. He loves every one with a divine tenderness, and is ever seeking to bless us. If we would be like Him, we must love each other and seek each other's good. He has given us the ability to impart blessings, and made true happiness to depend on the exercise of this ability; and if we fold our hands and sit in idle repinings, happiness is not possible. How fully have I proved this!"

"And, God helping me, I will prove the opposite," said Mrs. Loring, speaking from the warmth of a new impulse. "Long enough have I been sitting under a cloud."

"While the bright sun shone far above in the clear heavens," added the friend, with a smile of encouragement.

"May we see this babe you have called your own?" said Mrs. Loring.

The little one was brought, and, as she lay tenderly clasped to the bosom of her new mother, giving even more of blessedness than she received, Mrs. Loring, after her lips had touched, with a lingering pressure, the pure forehead, said:

"Your action has been wiser and better than mine, and you have had your reward. While the waters of love have grown stagnant in my heart, sending up murky exhalations to darken my sky, yours have been kept sweet and pure to mirror the bending heavens. I thank you for the lesson."

She wore a different face on returning home than when she went forth so reluctantly. There was a rift in the overshadowing clouds, and a few rays of sunshine came warmly down. Even the inception of good purposes had moved the long-pulseless waters, and the small ripples on the surface were catching the light.

A few weeks of unselfish devotion to the life duties awaiting her hand on all sides wrought a wonderful change in Mrs. Loring. In seeking to be useful to others, her heart was comforted; and when into that heart, ever yearning with a mother's undying love, a babe left helpless and friendless in the world was taken, the work of consolation was completed. She sat under a cloud no longer. Above her arched the beautiful sky, bright through the cheerful day; and when the night of grief for the loss of her precious one returned, as it would return at intervals, a thousand stars made beautiful the azure firmament.

Scenes on the Levees at New Orleans.

Edward King writes as follows in the Boston *Journal*: If one were to judge simply by the appearance of the levees along the Mississippi river, as he enters New Orleans from Mobile, he would think the town enjoyed a full tide of prosperity. Dozens of long, dark-bodied steamers from England, from Norway, from Russia, and scores of ships from each of those countries are loading with cotton. The tall white steamers from the upper waters of the Mississippi and from the dozen great streams tributary to it stand ranged in rows like impatient steeds, foaming at their fiery nostrils with anxiety to depart. An army of whites and blacks scurries from steamboat to cotton-press or broker's office, from ship to shore, from dancing boat to crowded wharf. The "roustabouts" sing and shout in their peculiar and almost incomprehensible dialect, as they dexterously handle the "cotton hooks." The lines of mules pass soberly, with the hot sun glistening on their backs, which have long since become impervious to any sensations except those produced by severest beatings. Draymen urge their mules to gallop through sloughs of mud, and the wanderer on the levees is quite sure to come away well spattered and covered with little tufts of cotton. John Bull's rosy face and shapely form is seen here, in sharp contrast with the saturnine features of the planter from up river. Everybody is talking cotton, shouting cotton, breathing cotton, for the dainty white fibers float in the air. Morgan's Louisiana and Texas railroad, a line as yet incomplete, but running to boats which ply on the gulf, has hundreds of cars scattered on the levees. Here are types which you never see save on the Mississippi river, the active, devil-may-care, laborious boatmen, who have rough struggles all their lives, and some of whom die violent deaths, but who are thoroughly in love with their amphibious existence, and could not be persuaded to change it for anything else. Men from far Arkansas' head waters, from the muddy bluffs of Missouri, from the fat lands of "Egypt," from the water-invaded plantations of Mississippi and Tennessee, are huddled together, discussing the latest political excitement, or the price of the staple in which they all trade. They are all of one mind as to general politics, but local matters allow of hundreds of points of difference, none of which do they fail to improve. Sometimes discussions become violent, but this is rarely the case in New Orleans, between gentlemen. I doubt if there is another point on the globe which can furnish so interesting, animated and peculiar a spectacle as may be seen here on a Saturday afternoon, when packet after packet moves away majestically and ascends the enormous stream, leaving behind her a vast trail of smoke, and when the wharves are thronged with agents, passengers and laborers.

Curious Russian Customs.

It is a curious thing that among the Russians the father and mother of an infant not only cannot stand as sponsors to it, but they are not allowed to be present at its baptism. The godfather and godmother, by answering for the child, become related to it and to each other, and a lady and gentleman who have stood as sponsors to the same child are not allowed to marry each other. In christening, the priest takes the child, which is quite naked, and, holdit by the head, so that his thumb and finger stop the orifices of the ears, he dips it thrice into the water; he cuts off a small portion of the hair, which he twists up with a little wax from the tapers, and throws it into the font; then, anointing the baby's breast, hands and feet with the holy oil, and making the sign of the cross with the same on the forehead, he concludes by a prayer and benediction.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A curious display of folly and stubbornness on the part of a Russian nobleman is reported. This man owns 40,500 acres of arable land, which he will not cultivate nor lease to anybody else; and he will not permit the extirpation from his acres of the Siberian marmots or of the beetles, which spread over the country, destroying a large portion of the crops every year, and for whose extirpation many thousands of people are elsewhere employed by the authorities.

Blondeau, the French aeronaut, sent his pupil, Coutier, up in a balloon near Naples, and on its descent in the suburbs the population immediately cut it in pieces and ran away with them. Blondeau wrote to *L'Italia*, a Naples paper, that the balloon comprised 6,500 feet of silk and thread, and had cost twenty-eight workmen thirty-four days of labor. He had traveled with a balloon for thirty-five years, and often among Arabs and other barbarians, but had never experienced a similar act of barbarism. The men most noticeable in the outrage were subsequently arrested.

Wurtemberg, in Germany, is often visited by terrible hailstorms. In some parts of the country whole districts are exempted from the land tax on account of the damage caused by the hail. And these hailstorms are apparently becoming more destructive. As regards liability to being visited, it appears that pine woods enjoy comparative immunity, while beach woods and bare hillsides are particularly unfortunate. The parishes most frequently devastated lie on the outskirts of wooded hills, but it does not appear that clearance of a wood has any deleterious influence. The valleys of the Neckar and some other rivers are the least troubled by this annoyance.

"Serkys Tea," as it is called, is now turning the heads of Philadelphia ladies. Olive Harper describes it in a late letter. It is a decoction of various Oriental herbs, has a slightly resinous and aromatic taste, and is said to confer on the ones who drink it faithfully almost the bloom and beauty of eternal youth. Miss Harper saw it often and drank it in Turkey, and really believes it will prolong the freshness of a woman's complexion to an advantage. It seems to act on the skin, and to promote a general health and vigor. Only one firm sells it in Philadelphia, and their rooms are thronged from morning till night, by ladies seeking to renew their youth. The story sounds fishy.

Botel Tobago is an island in the South seas which has been visited by a party of United States naval officers. They were surveying a rock east of the South cape of Formosa, and called at this island. They found a curious race of Malay stock. These aborigines did not know what money was good for. Nor had they ever used tobacco or rum. They gave the officers goats and pigs for tin pots and brass buttons, and hung round the vessel all day in their canoes waiting for a chance to dive for something which might be thrown overboard. They wore clouts only, ate toro and yams, and had axes, spears and knives made of common iron. Their canoes were made without nails, and were ornamented with geometrical lines. They wore the beards of goats and small shells as ornaments. Such is the account of these strange people given by Dr. Seigfried in a letter read at the last meeting of the Philadelphia academy of natural sciences.

Popular Science.

Soaking timber in lime-water has been recommended for preserving it from dry rot and the effects of the weather.

Amber is found in the mines, rivers and sea-coasts of Prussia. It is used in varnish and for mouthpieces of pipes.

A machine for cutting stone of all kinds rapidly, and capable of striking six thousand blows per minute, has been patented.

A series of experiments has established the fact that chloroform neutralizes the action of strychnine upon the human system.

A German chemist says frozen cabbages or plants lose none of their nutritive qualities, because the frost transforms the starch in the vegetable into sugar.

To tell a diamond from an artificial gem look through the stone at the point of a needle or a small hole in a card, and if there are two points or two holes the stone is not a diamond.

The black sulphate of silver which forms on plated and silver wares, may be removed at once by wiping the surface with a rag wet with aqua ammonia, and without the trouble of rubbing.

In Breslau a successful attempt has been made to erect a paper chimney about fifty feet high. By a chemical preparation the paper was rendered impervious to the action of fire or water.

Prof. Nichols, of Boston, found eight grains of arsenic to each square foot of a green dress submitted to his examination. Here is the fact of poisons freely used. Is there no remedy?

A French engineer has contrived an apparatus in which, by a system of mirrors, the rays of the sun are so utilized as to generate steam for motive power, thus doing away with the necessity of fuel.

The estimated cost of the proposed inter-oceanic canal across the American isthmus, Nicaragua route, is $63,000,000; but it is considered wise to regard the actual cost, including the interest on dormant capital, at double that sum,

A Big Pig Story.

After the following testimony, supplied by a Western paper, as to the fasting capacity of a hog, there is no excuse for that animal ever making a hog of itself. Some forty years ago Henry and Bradbury Cilley fed a large lot of hogs at Colerain, on the Great Miami. About New Year's they removed their hogs from the field next the river in which they had been fattened, and drove them to market. On counting them out one was missing, which, after diligent but fruitless search, was given up as lost or dead. About the middle of April afterward they sent a hired man to chop a large sycamore tree, hollow some twenty feet or more in the butt end, and which had been lying down all winter, to enable them to get it off the ground preparatory to plowing in the spring. On chopping into the tree near the extremity of the hollow the axe struck what appeared to be hog hair and flesh. A large chip was then chopped and split out on each side and a live hog was taken out, which proved to be the one missed two and a half months before. When taken out the hog was so emaciated he could not stand, but after being carefully cared for a few days, was got to the barnyard, and afterward resuscitated, fattened again the following winter, and driven to market and sold. The Messrs. Cilley's theory of the case was that during the sudden change in the weather, a few days before removing their hogs from the field, several of them had crowded into the hollow tree for shelter, and the first one to enter had been so closely crowded in that he was unable to get back.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

What the New Agriculture Teaches.

The following hints are taken from an essay on "The New Agriculture" by Dr. J. F. Nicholas, a distinguished agricultural writer: "Apples carelessly grown will bring poor prices; but those well grown and well cared for and properly packed will bring best prices even in these times. The best corn will make the best meal. Some farmers make their cider from rotten or otherwise worthless apples and put the cider into musty casks. Such cider, however, is of little value compared to that made from good apples and put in clean, sweet casks. Pork fed from slops and kept in dirt and filth is not near as valuable as that fed on good meal and always well littered. Good food is always worth paying for. A pan of butter has been spoiled by the farmer going into the milk room with his boots covered with manure; butter and milk absorb odors rapidly. It is always best to aim at excellence in everything. Fodder-corn is good feed if properly grown, but it is not good when sown broadcast and thick. It is as foolish to say that either milk or beer can be produced from food which chemistry says lacks the elements of which they are composed, as to say that dung will produce plants if the minerals are lacking. Fifteen cows, allowed to stand out one hour on a cold day, shrunk in milk nine quarts; ice-cold water given to a cow will shrink the milk; cows allowed to stand in water on a hot day will also shrink their milk. Cows never should be allowed to stand in a draft. A good, careful man, placed in charge of a badly-managed herd of cattle, has increased the flow of milk to an extent sufficient to pay his wages. Putting salt on the hay mow is a useless practice; in this case it has no curative properties. In the old agriculture the idea was prevalent that dung was dung from whatever source produced; that from meadow hay being supposed equal to that from the best hay or the best of meal or grain. The new agriculture forbids farmers letting their wet lands lie waste, but tells them if they have finished their haying by the middle of July to go to work next day to reclaim other lands. The new agriculture teaches us the different amount of nutrition in the different kinds of corn. Under the old system twenty to forty bushels were considered a good yield, but the new one teaches us that seventy or eighty will only be considered a fair yield; it also teaches us that the nutritive value of the cob is superior to that of wheat or rye straw, and equal to that of oat straw, besides containing a much larger amount of potash than any of the straws. Eastern corn ground with the cob is equal in feeding value to the Southern corn without the cob; but to obtain the best results from any grain it should be ground very fine. The amount of potash taken from the soil by the corn cobs is enormous. Sweet corn makes the best fodder to feed green to cows."

Starving Orchards.

A ton of dry, unleached ashes per acre will furnish nearly the same ingredients advised by the *Scientific Farmer* for the fertilization of orchards, which is two hundred to two hundred and fifty pounds of bone dust and three hundred to four hundred pounds of sulphate of potash per acre. This gives some seventy or eighty pounds of potash, fifty to sixty pounds of lime (from the bones) and ten to twenty pounds of nitrogen, and some magnesia in the potash and fertilizer, all of which are called for to to nourish orchards on insufficient soil, as the flesh of most fruits contain much potash as well as lime, in combination with the fruity acids, and the seeds phosphoric acid. Whether the ingredients required are applied in the formula given or in the unleached ashes suggested, it is recommended to sow broadcast and lightly harrow in, leaving it to the rain to more thoroughly incorporate with the earth. Such treatment has proved successful in orchards showing signs of decay both in this country and in Europe.

Coal ashes and salt are employed with great benefit on some soils, especially in orchards bearing sour fruits. Orchards, the soil of which, from close pasturing or other causes, is nearly destitute of *humus*, will gradually deteriorate and finally die unless restored to that state of fertility which is necessary for the thrifty growth of the tree and its existence in a healthy and vigorous state. Such orchards are greatly benefited with a top dressing of leafmold, rotten chip manure, muck from a creek, broken bones, animal hair of all kinds, and similar material generally at hand on farms, which can be applied without other expense than the time and labor expended. When manures are used they should be well decomposed; fresh warm manures excite young trees into a very rapid growth, but the wood is watery and feeble.

A dry soil, of but moderate richness, is the one that produces and sustains hardy trees; their wood is firm, the buds plump and close together and the parts well proportioned.—*Home and Farm.*

Success with Strawberries.

It is becoming more and more a necessity in the successful culture of the strawberry to raise only the best varieties and put them in market in the best possible condition. We often hear the cry that strawberries do not pay, and I fully believe it; for under the common mismanagement—letting the plants run at will—weeds are allowed to occupy space in the bed, and little or no care is exercised in regard to manure. I prefer, rather than the matted-row or the hill system, to cultivate in the single row, making the rows two and one-half feet apart and the plants about eight or ten inches in the row. This will give plenty of room for the hoe and cultivator, which I use freely through the summer, keeping the soil well stirred and allowing no weeds to grow about the plants. In manuring, care should be taken or you may seed your bed with weeds. I prefer to use bonedust, or some reliable commercial fertilizer of which I know the ingredients and the manufacturer. Clean rye or wheat straw, well rotted, is good to put under the row before planting, and a free application of liquid manure from the barnyard gives good results; I have a barrel fixed upon wheels for distributing it. When the plants are sending out runners, I wait until a few young plants have begun to take root; then with a pair of sheep-shears I stand astride the row and with one hand gather up the runners and clip them with the shears in the other. This I repeat two or three times during the season. When marketing I use the slat crate made for sixty boxes, but I take out fifteen, thus leaving forty-five; removing one partition and putting a couple of strips at each end, dividing the crate into three tiers instead of four. The upper strip at one end should be so placed as to allow the easy removal of the lower partition. By this plan the fruit gets plenty of air, and I can round up my boxes well with berries and there is no danger of their getting mashed, if carefully handled; and when exposed for sale they present a much finer appearance and command a much better price than is received for hundreds of quarts marketed in trays or closely packed in large crates.—*James Hunter, Jr., Fairfax county, Va., in New York Tribune.*

Signs of a Prosperous Farmer.

When you see a barn larger than his houses, it shows that he will have large profits and small affections. When you see him driving his work instead of his work driving him, it shows that he will never be driven from resolutions, and that he will certainly work his way to prosperity. When you always see in his woodhouse a sufficiency for three months or more, it shows that he will be more than a ninety days' wonder in farming operations, and that he is not sleeping in his house after a drunken frolic. When his sled is housed in summer and his farming implements covered both winter and summer, it plainly shows that he will have a good house over his head in the summer of his early life and the winter of old age. When his cattle are shielded and fed in winter, it evinces that he is acting according to scripture, which says that "a merciful man is merciful to his beast." When he is seen subscribing for a paper and paying in advance, it shows that he will never get his walking papers to the land of poverty.—*Minnesota Farmer.*

Rooting of Cuttings.

A writer in *Vick's Monthly* says: "The rooting of slips I have found a very easy matter in a double pot. I take an eight-inch pot, cork up the bottom hole, and put it into enough clean sand to raise the top of a four-inch pot to the height of the eight-inch pot when placed thereon. I then place the four-inch pot in the center without corking, fill around it with sand, place in a warm, sunny position, and fill with water by pouring into the small pot. Slips placed in the sand near the outer pot will root rapidly if kept warm and plenty of water is kept in the pot. In summer I place the pots on a fence in the hottest place I can find, and in winter in a south window of a warm room. As soon as rooted, the slips must be transferred to good soil. I have never found any trouble in rooting anything in this way."

War Anecdotes.

A few volunteer officers, Confederate and Federal, now retired to private life, were lately giving personal recollections of the war. It is a pity, by the way, that so few of these details are preserved for our children. They would give flesh and blood to the bare skeleton of history.

"The terrible struggle had its humorous side," said Captain A——. "There were the mistakes of the newly-fledged officers, the majors, captains and lieutenants, who but a few weeks before were grocers or lawyers. The story of the brigadier-general who, when appealed to for orders in the thickest of the battle of Bull Run, pulled out his little book with, 'Let's see what Hardee says about it,' may not have been true but I know a colonel who, when called upon to drill his regiment, wrote the words of command on his shirt-cuff."

"The men themselves made jokes in battle or in prison," said an ex-Confederate. "The American love of fun is indomitable. I remember a Kentuckian, Hume, who was a prisoner with me in '61, whose pranks kept the whole of us from despair.

"We were in a village in Ohio waiting transportation to Fort Delaware. They put us in the pens of the county fair-ground, and a company from Michigan, principally made up of farm boys, guarded us. Some of them used to stare in at 'the Rebs,' evidently uncertain whether we were quite human. One day our Kentuckian beckoned to the most anxious of his guards, a green country lad.

"'Couldn't you get me a nice fat baby?' he whispered, confidentially. 'I haven't had a broil since I left home.'

"'To eat? A baby!'

"'Come, don't stare so; be neighborly. Get me a good fat one.'

"'Are you—are the Rebs cannibals?'

"'Oh, perhaps the majority of the men prefer baby, but I shouldn't object to a plump young man myself,' with a ferocious stare at him.

"The lad looked at him with staring eyes, and soon after left guard. The next day Hume, who had forgotten his stupid joke, called to a little girl of five going by, and was talking to her through the bars, when a bullet whizzed past his head.

"'Down with the man-eaters!' shouted the Michigander, who had fired the shot. His officers, astonished at his conduct, could scarcely drag him off."

Among other reminiscences was that of a Confederate who had seen Theodore Winthrop—the young American author and an officer in the Seventh regiment, of New York city—fall at Great Bethel. "He leaped upon an unprotected height," said the officer, "and so daring was the act, and so gallant the figure, that when he reeled and fell a cry burst from our ranks."—*Youths' Companion.*

A New Order.

The other day, after a strapping young man had sold a load of corn and potatoes on the market, and had taken his team to a hotel barn to "feed," it became known to the men around the barn that he was very desirous of joining some secret society in town. When questioned he admitted that such was the case, and the boys at once offered to initiate him into a new order, called "The Cavaliers of Coveo." He was told that it was twice as secret as Free Masonry, much nicer than Odd Fellowship, and the cost was only two dollars. In case he had the toothache he could draw five dollars per week from the relief fund, and he was entitled to receive ten dollars for every headache, and twenty-five dollars for a sore throat.

The young man thought he had struck a big thing, and, after eating a hearty dinner, he was taken into a storeroom above the barn to be initiated. The boys pured cold water down his back, put flour on his hair, swore him to kill his mother, if commanded, and rushed him around for an hour without a single complaint from his lips. When they had finished he inquired:

"Now I'm one of the Cavaliers of Coveo, am I?"

"You are," they answered.

"Nothing more to learn, is there?"

"Nothing."

"Well, then, I'm going to lick the whole crowd!" continued the candidate, and he went at it, and before he got through he had his two dollars initiation fee back, and three more to boot, and had knocked everybody down two or three times apiece. He didn't seem greatly disturbed in mind as he drove out of the barn. On the contrary, his hat was slanted over, he had a fresh five-cent cigar in his teeth, and he mildly said to one of the barn boys:

"Say, boy, if you hear of any Cavaliers asking for a Coveo about my size, tell 'em I'll be in on the full of the moon to take the royal skyfugle degrees."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Advertising.

While the advertiser eats and sleeps, printers, steam engines and printing presses are at work for him, trains and steamers are bearing his words all over the land, and thousands of men are reading with more or less interest the messages he sends them through the columns of his local paper. No preacher ever spoke to so large an audience, or so eloquently as you may do with the newspaper-man's assistance.—*Friars Point Gazette.*

A German theorist thinks cooking destroys the nutritive properties of food.

An International Exposition at New York in 1883.

We publish an interesting and important communication in advocacy of holding the next American international exposition in this city in 1883. That there will be such a festival held in America within ten years admits of no doubt; for, in spite of much mismanagement, of inevitable dissatisfaction on the part of many exhibitors, and positive losses incurred by some, it is certain the Centennial exposition of 1876 has resulted in great benefit to American industry and commerce. That the next occasion of the kind should be carefully and scientifically prearranged in such manner as to secure the greatest possible advantages, both material and moral, is a self-evident proposition. The two important decisions which require to be made without loss of time are place and the date.

In respect to the former subject a final decision is easy. While Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and other ambitious cities would offer a hearty welcome to the next international festival, there is no city that can dispute either the pre-eminent claims or the exceptional facilities of the metropolis of America. That question may be regarded as settled. In respect to the date, it must be remembered that this is a matter upon which the wishes, the convenience and the interests of other nations must be consulted. The number of such nations, however, is small, and the probabilities of their action can be estimated without much difficulty. Germany and England have not held expositions for several years, and, as our correspondent points out, both are discussing the advisability of such an exposition for 1885. There should never be an interval of less than two years between such festivals, so that it will be safe to concede to London and Berlin a pre-emption to the years 1885 and 1887. Although little has yet been said on the subject, it may be set down as an absolute certainty that France will in 1889 celebrate the centenary of her great revolution with an exposition surpassing in magnificence every previous festival of the kind. It is equally certain that America as a whole will celebrate in a similar manner in 1892 the fourth centenary of the discovery of America.

We must, therefore, appoint our next exposition in view of the above facts. The date should, if possible, commemorate an important national anniversary; it should be as nearly as possible intermediate between 1876 and 1892; it should not conflict with dates to which other nations have a superior claim; it should be neither so far off as to paralyze present interest, nor so near as to afford insufficient time for due preparation. All of these conditions are fulfilled by the year 1883, the centenary of our acknowledged independence and of the evacuation of the city of New York by the British troops.—*New York Herald.*

How Russia Treats Strikers.

A Paris correspondent of the New York *Star* says: As the Russian journals are forbidden to publish intelligence of the cruel repression of a recent strike in St. Petersburg, the news has been communicated to us by travelers who have just arrived from the Russian capital, and who speak of what had occurred under their own observation. A strike took place at the new Russian cotton mill, in the principal manufacturing district of the capital. A large number of strikes have occurred there of late years, and the police have sometimes sided with the weavers. On this occasion the work-people struck for shorter hours of labor, thirteen and a half hours a day being not unnaturally regarded as excessive. In the morning the weavers and spinners assembled in a crowd outside the mill, and the district police master hearing of the disturbance, sent some mounted police to reason with them. The gendarmes, however, produced no effect, and the strikers set off in a body from the new canal to lay their case before the czarewitch. Intelligence of this was at once sent to the nearest barracks, and as the crowd passed the place they were surrounded by a number of Cossacks, who drove them into a square in front of the barracks, using their sabers and whips freely among them. Many of the strikers were cut about dreadfully. After the crowd was locked up in the barracks a police commission was instituted to try them, the verdict being as follows: All the men above the age of nineteen (seventy in number) are to be exiled to the province of Archangel, after receiving sixty lashes apiece; all under that age are to be sent back to the village whence they came, and are to be kept there the remainder of their lives. All the women employed in the mill, and men who did not actively join in the demonstration, are to be discharged and fined three roubles a head all round. In a word, the entire working staff of the new cotton mill, about eight hundred hands, is cleared away at the stroke of a pen and a fresh set of people, to work from five in the morning till eight at night, is to be engaged to take their places.

Fish as Brain Food.

Since during the acts of sensation and intellection phosphorus is consumed in the brain and nervous system, there arises a necessity to restore the portions so consumed, or as the popular expression is, to use brain food. Now, as every one knows, it is the property of phosphorus to shine in the dark; and as fish in a certain stage of putrefactive decay often emit light, or become phosphorescent, it has been thought that this is due to the abundance of phosphorus their flesh contains, and hence they are eminently suitable for the nourishment of the nervous system, and are an invaluable brain food. Under that idea many persons resort to a diet of fish, and persuade themselves that they derive advantage from it in an increased vividness of thought, a signal improvement in the reasoning powers. But the flesh of fish contains no excess of phosphorus, nor does its shining depend on that element. Decaying willow wood shines even more brilliantly than decaying fish; it may sometimes be discerned afar off at night. That shining in the two cases is due to the same cause—the oxidation of carbon, not of phosphorus, in organic substances containing, perhaps, not a perceptible trace of the latter element. Yet surely no one found himself rising to a poetical fervor by tasting decaying willow wood, though it ought, on these principles, to be a better brain food than a much larger quantity of fish.—*Dr. J. W. Draper, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Whale in a Soup-Plate.

The members of the New York Academy of Sciences met recently to hear Prof. W. P. Trowbridge lecture on "Animal Mechanics." A reference was made to a microscopic fish which the lecturer once discovered swimming about in a drop of water. Its method of propulsion was by the motion of the tail, in the manner peculiar to the whale, and, so far as the observer could discern, the little fish was very like an infinitesimal whale. The lecturer had calculated that at the rate it was swimming it could have crossed Long Island sound in twenty years, and its full-sized prototype would have made the same voyage in an hour. In one hour it might have reached the further coast of a soup-plate.

Perils of Agriculture in Tyrol.

The persistence with which humanity attaches itself to fertile land without regard to danger is illustrated elsewhere than here. The peasants on the slopes of Vesuvius push their cultivation and plant their homes in the very track of a possible lava stream, and, all the world over, facility for obtaining a livelihood blinds the cultivator to all risks. Grohman says: "In the Wild-Schonau, North Tyrol, not a few of the houses are built on such steep slopes that a heavy chain has to be laid round the houses and fastened to some firm object, a large tree or bowlder of rock, higher up. In one village off the Puster Thal, and in two others off the Oberinn Thal, many of the villagers come to church with crampoons on their feet, the terrible steep slopes on which their huts are built—somewhat like a swallow's nest on a wall—requiring this precautionary measure. In Moos—a village not very far from the Brenner, having a population of eight hundred inhabitants—more than three hundred men and women have been killed since 1758 by falls from the incredibly steep slopes upon which the pasturages of this village are situated. So steep are they, in fact, only goats, and even they not everywhere, can be trusted to graze on them, and the hay for the larger cattle has to be cut and gathered by the hand of man."

I have myself seen, in walking among the hills, little stores of grass piled against the upper side of protecting trees, where it had been brought in armfuls when cut by the spike-shod mower. The haymakers gather their little crops here and there on the steep grass-patches, almost at the limit of vegetation, pack it in nets or in sheets and bring it on their shoulders down the steep and dangerous paths. My earlier idea of an "alp" was that of a level plateau at the top of the lower mountains. Alps which are even nearly level are very rare, especially among the higher elevations. Generally they are so steep, so broken, and so inaccessible that one wonders how cattle are got to them, and how they can be trusted to graze over them. These alps are bounded by no fences, and it must be an anxious task for those who have the herds in charge to get them safely together at milking-time. Each animal wears its bell—not the hollow-sounding dull cow-bell with which we are familiar, but musical in tone, and heard for a much greater distance. The alpine hut and the Sennerin, or dairy-maid, who spends the whole summer in nearly solitary attention to her arduous duties, are not altogether what one's imagination might depict. She is not the dairy-maid of poetry, nor is her temporary home filled with the more ethereal pastoral associations. Yet these people, too, have a romantic and imaginative side to their lives, and are happy and wholesome and content.

The agriculture of North Tyrol, outside of the valley of the Inn, is mostly confined to very small operations. A few cattle, a few sheep, a little poultry, a few small fields and a mountain pasture, constitute the stock in trade on which the industrious and frugal pair bring up their family in comfort and decency, accumulate portions for their daughters, and lay aside a provision for their own old age. Labor-saving hardly exists. Every thing is accomplished by unmitigated and unremitted toil. In youth and in early life the people are stalwart, active and hearty; but old age comes very early, and at forty the vigor of manhood and womanhood is passed—the activity and vigor, but not the endurance; up to really old age even slight little women carry enormous loads in the baskets at their backs up and down steep and rough hillsides and mountain-paths, where an unaccustomed tourist must puff and toil to move his own unencumbered person.—*George E. Waring, Jr., in Harper's.*

True Success.

"——the men who speak
With the loudest tongues do least."

It was a favorite remark of an old sea captain whom Causeur knew, that he learned in youth never to talk about anything that he had determined upon. "Men waste their energy in talk," he would say, "and have none left for their enterprises. But if they are wise enough to keep still, and devote themselves to *doing*, they will find that their actions speak for themselves and that talk is unnecessary." Good advice this, but many find it hard to follow. Man is a social animal, and there is a certain pleasure in discussing one's plans with a friend and enjoying their fruits in anticipation. Some go through the world in a cold-blooded, calculating way, seeking advantage at every turn, and doubtless finding it, but are they, after all, the best patterns to model after? Is not a little human weakness of this sort rather amiable, on the whole? It certainly is true that he who keeps his mouth shut and his ears open, lays deep plans, and watches his opportunity as a cat watches to take the fatal spring, stands a better chance of what the world calls success than the more confiding kind. But what is success? Is it simply to lay up store of this world's goods? The many so view it, but those who have looked deeper feel that he is most truly successful who has borne his share of life's burdens and troubles, who has opened his heart to his fellow-men, whose thoughts have not been of self alone, and the workings of whose mind have not been wholly concealed. Of course prudence is to be observed, and care must be taken in the choice of confidants. And moreover

"——still keep something to yoursel'
You scarcely tell to ony."

But don't seal up the windows of your soul too tightly. It needs an occasional airing.—*Causeur in Boston Transcript.*

Specific Against Hydrophobia.

Dr. Grzyvala, of Krivoe Ozeroe, Podolia, Russia, for whose trustworthiness Prof. Gubler, of Paris, vouches, declares that, after a series of crucial trials, which he describes at length, he has found that, after having had opportunities of treating at least 100 cases of men bitten by rabid dogs, with the *Xanthium Spinosum*, he has never, in any one of these cases, failed to ward off hydrophobia. He gives some startling examples. During the Crimean war, a family of twelve persons had been bitten by a hydrophobic wolf. Six of them entered his wards in the hospital at Olschanka, government of Podolia, district of Balta. They were treated with infusion of the leaves of exthanthium, and all recovered. The six others, who were treated by the actual cautery and the daily use of genesta tinctoria and other drugs, died with hydrophobia in the course of twelve to sixty days. He recounts many other facts not less striking. For an adult, the dose is sixty centigrammes of the dry powder, repeated three times a day. Children under twelve take half that quantity. The dose for animals is much larger. A herd of thirty oxen had been bitten by a mad wolf, eight had succumbed with symptoms of hydrophobia. The commissary of police came to Dr. Grzyvala for his "antirabic powder." He gave three ounces of the powder, with bran, daily to each of the remaining animals; none of them suffered from the disease. These are examples of which Dr. Grzyvala says he has a hundred others.—*British-American Journal.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A biting wind—A gnaw easter.

The plow is said to be the oldest landmark.

A soft hand, sir, smooths away wrath.

The man who was in "high feather" has got down.

They say that fat is not conducive to long life—in a pig.

A good motto for a young man just starting a mustache—Down in front.

The average yield of wheat per acre in Belgium is nearly twenty-eight bushels.

Balloonist John Wise writes that the north pole can never be reached save in an air ship.

The leaves of the coffee-plant will make nearly as good coffee as will the berries. The flavor is more delicate.

What is the difference between a fiery individual and a slice of bacon? One is a rash man, and the other is a rasher.

The difference between Turner's famous picture and cutting your chin is, one is a slave ship and the other a shave slip.

There is only one thing that is more wearing or distressing to man than having to wait for a train; and that is when the train hasn't waited for him.

"The Sioux are not contagious," said an old frontiersman. "What do you mean?" asked a bystander. "I mean that they are hard to catch," was the reply.

The test of success is influence—the power of shaping events by informing, guiding, animating and controlling other minds. Insight is essential to all this; but the condition of the foundation is the force of individual being, physical as well as moral.

Reports from Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Missouri show that the yield of winter wheat for the year will, it is thought, be about 30,000,000 bushels, against 27,092,000 bushels last year.

In 1695, in the township of Eastham, Mass., a regulation was made that every unmarried man should kill six blackbirds and three crows a year as long as he remained single. If he neglected this order, he was not allowed to do so till he had shot his full number of birds.

A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a surgeon's bill, was asked whether "the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger?" "No," replied the witness; "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

ODE TO SPRING.

Come with your perfumed robes, winds of May,
(Pull her wide open and give her sand;)
Wrapped in your tender arms bear me away
Into some fairy, enchanted land,
Where the slumbering winter can never a wake
Where the snow clouds never loom up and break,
Where there ain't enough winter to frost a cake,
Give me a ticket to that fair land.
—*Burdette.*

Snoodles wears a suspiciously large diamond pin, and the other day he was pained and disgusted to have a friend stop him on the street and remark: "Hello, Snoodles, is that really you? I thought at first you were a paper-hanger." "Why, how so?" asked the unsuspicious Snoodles. "'Cause you've got so much paste on your shirt!" chuckled the heartless friend as he walked on.

Last night one of our sweetest young men gathered all his musical talents and repaired to the pavement in front of the house in which his Dulcinea was sleeping. He sang several selections. Then he threw all his soul into that tender strain, "For the pain that's in my bosom is hard to bear," and a window in the upper story was gently lifted and this bouquet was wafted to him: "Young man, try a mustard plaster for that pain." He fainted on the spot.—*Salem Sunbeam.*

In the spring a million sunbeams steal fro out the eastern sky,
In the spring we hear the buzzing of the festive April fly;
In the spring the village damsel decks herself with violets blue,
In the spring the landlord hastens to collect the rent that's due;
In the spring the sparrow's chirping floats across the meadow land,
In the spring the lovesick couple at the front gate take their stand;
In the spring the young man's ulster on the porch is hung to dry,
In the spring the lazy bullock on the hilltop stops to sigh;
In the spring the gentle cockroach dances 'round the kitchen floor,
In the spring the little children jump upon your cellar door;
In the spring the gay mosquito from New Jersey seems to float,
In the spring the little urchin goes out sailing in a boat—
And never comes back.
—*New York Express.*

Detroit Free Press Currency.

The man who has no sentiment in his heart will now saw off the handle of his snow shovel for a baseball club.

It takes seven months to teach a person to strop a razor, and then we expect barbers to shave us and not talk!

There are 185 tribes of Indians yet left in the United States, and he who imagines that the Indian agent is played out has taken a shot at the wrong marble.

One reason why the South is not a favorite roaming ground for tramps is because it is the best section of country on earth for dogs with eighteen teeth in the front row.

Did you ever see two men, when they stop on the street to talk, cross over and back at the end of every sentence? And yet they do this on the stage in order to appear "natural."

There was never but one shirtmaker in this country who understood how a button-hole should be placed in a collar, and he died before he could teach any of the others.

The war song of the Zulus runs:

Yum! Yum! Yum!
Yum! Yum! Yum!
Yum! Yum! Yum!
Yum! Yum! Yum!

When they want to vary the monotony they sing it backward.

Authors' Ages.

Charles Reade is 64 years old; Jacob Abbot, 75; Edmund About, 50; William T. Adams (Oliver Optic), 56; A. B. Alcott, 79; T. B. Aldrich, 42; Berthold Auerbach, 69; George Bancroft, 78; Robert Browning, 66; Carlyle, 83; S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain), 43; G. W. Curtis, 54; Darwin, 69; Disraeli, 73; Hepworth Dixon, 57; Emerson, 75; J. A. Froude, 60; W. E. Gladstone, 69; Bret Harte, 39; J. G. Holland, 59; Dr. Holmes, 69; Julia Ward Howe, 59; Thomas Hughes, 55; T. H. Huxley, 53; George Eliot, 58; Longfellow, 71; Benson J. Lossing, 65; Donald G. Mitchell, 66; Max Muller, 55; James Parton, 56; Mayne Reid, 60; Renan, 55; Ruskin, 59; John G. Saxe, 62; Mrs. Stowe, 66; Tennyson, 69; Anthony Trollope, 63; Whittier, 71; Wilkie Collins, 53; Swinburne, 41; William Black, 37; M. F. Tupper, 68; W. D. Howells, 41.

Rome Sentinel Brevities.

—The dollar is mightier than the sword.

—"Now I'll try to brace up," as the man said when he bought a pair of suspenders.

—"That takes the cake," as the compositor said when he removed the piece of fat poetry from the hook.

—The "Faille Bridal Toilet" is illustrated and described in a fashion journal. To purchase such an outfit is enough to make the average father fail.

—After you have related a rich joke to a friend, and you expect to hear him burst out into uproarious laughter, nothing is more calculated to convince you of the correctness of the Darwinian theory than to have him stare and blandly inquire: "What's the point?"

Eighteen hundred girls under twenty years of age were married in New York city last year.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ............................EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Apr. 10, 1879.

The Mifflinburg Telegraph thinks Yocum all right yet. But the Telegraph so often thinks wrong, and fools itself.

The democrats the other day carried Chicago by majorities ranging from 3,500 to 4000—electing their whole city ticket. This is another "revolution" which will not suit the stalwart republicans.

There is no peace for the wicked. Mrs. Oliver has applied for a new trial. We suppose it will net the hussy as much as the one just ended.

In the U. S. senate Mr. Hoar's resolution condemning as revolutionary the the democratic programme of legislation, was laid on the table by yeas 35 nays 20.

Right, and the country will thank the senate for promptly snuffing out Hoar's nonsense.

Since the suit has gone in favor of Simon who will get the oranges now?

The Times says the Republican organs of this State will never tire in calling attention to the fact that there are only four Union generals in the United States Senate while there are twenty or more ex-Confederates. The Republicans of Pennsylvania had a chance to add one to the number of Union generals when they chose a Senator a couple of months ago, but they hadn't got waked up then.

The Louisville Courier-Journal thinks the republicans pretend to be very much afraid lest the democrats should "block the wheels of government." The only blocking of that kind will be done by the President, if he carries out the foolish intention attributed to him by his friends and vetoes the appropriation bills, which provide grease for the wheels of government.

How long does our state legislature intend to sit yet? This is what the people wish to know. The time of a regular session has expired and yet there are no signs of adjournment. Are our servants at Harrisburg not ashamed of themselves? Are they not ashamed of the 100 days spent with nothing to show but a huge bill of expense? In all this time some four or five bills have been passed and not one of them of any especial importance to the people—and yet there they sit, like a hen with a monomania for hatching, and you can't drive them from their nests. The eggs that they are on are even rotten, and there they are at $10 per diem. It is a pity that the people, like in ancient days, can not meet in mass convention and with voices of thunder bid them depart, or that there is no Cromwell to step in and dissolve the chambers.

What are they doing?

What have they done?

What do they propose yet to do, these hatching hens with no eggs under them?

There is not one in all their number that can give a satisfactory answer to these questions.

The New York Herald shows up a bad memory for Garfield, who made a "revolutionary" speech in the house the other day, and almost busted his biler over the contemplated repeal of the supervisor business. The Herald says that it is very well remembered that on the last night of the last session, less than a month ago, General Garfield declared himself content to give up the very matter he is now so vigorously fighting for, and that which he now declares revolutionary, the appending political legislation on appropriation bills, has been done and defended by Republicans when they had the majority. In one of those instances they deliberately sent an appropriation bill thus burdened with political legislation to the President with the threat that if he vetoed it they would let the bill fail, and the President signed it under compulsion, "lest by withholding his signature the necessary appropriation be defeated;" that is to say, that which they now impute without ground to the Democrats, and which is undoubtedly revolutionary, they did in President Johnson's day.

The N. Y. World in speaking of the rumored intention of the President to veto the bills which the democrats in congress propose to pass, says:

If such be the real decision of the President, if he has resolved to reject all efforts to bring about a harmony of opinion and conduct between the legislative and executive departments, and if he is so party-mad as to uphold a power to arrest on election day without a warrant and on the mere allegation of a supervisor or deputy marshal, then it is useless to discuss whether the proposed repeals should be presented separately or attached to appropriation bills. In either case the final struggle must come to restore the laws which prevailed for eighty years after the Constitution was adopted. The majority of Congress which demands the repeal does not object to the existence of marshals of the United States courts and of deputy marshals appointed, as they have been appointed since the Federal Government began, for the purpose of executing the mandates of Federal magistrates. The majority of Congress does not now object to the sections of the solidified laws which denounce as crimes certain specified acts done in connection with elections. Nor does that majority ask for the repeal of any laws which provide for an orderly complaint before a magistrate against any one charged, on probable cause, with committing one of these crimes, and for the trial and sentence of whoever is found guilty. Davenport will remain a committing magistrate of Judge Blatchford's court, applications for warrants of arrest can still be made before him and the Marshal still have at hand deputies enough to execute the process. Against none of those things do Democrats protest. They do protest against and do not mean longer to endure the appointment of countless deputy marshals on each election day who are unscrupulous adherents of one party to the election, and who have power to decide on sight that an act which may be in itself innocent is so tainted with an intent of fraud as to make it a crime, and to imprison for doing or attempting that act. No executive officer on election day can go into and decide questions of fraud, much less of intention. By the laws of most of the States voters are privileged from arrest excepting for treason, felony or breach of the peace during their attendance upon the election and in returning home after the polls are closed, but the Davenport law authorizes arrests on sight by a deputy marshal for what the law calls and the partisan deputy thinks is voting or attempting or offering to vote with a fraudulent and criminal intention. What would the Union League Club say to a State law which empowered persons selected by Tammany Hall to arrest every one attempting to vote improperly according to the opinion of impropriety held by the Tammany deputy sheriff? The selection of the deputy marshals is absolutely in the discretion of the Federal Marshal in this city. He may select the vilest wretches from the vilest rum-shops. These deputy marshals, hurriedly gathered together for election day, are likely to be ignorant and sure to be undisciplined partisans. They are not to be taken from both parties as supervisors are. We demand in this city that our Police Commissioners shall be none-partisan because they have to do with appointing those who manage or oversee elections, but upon the deputy marshals, who have larger powers, there is no such straint. If it be deemed necessary by the representatives of the people at Washington that Congress shall take exclusive charge of the election of its own members, at least let the regulations be reasonable and arrests be made according to due and decent process of law.

On Saturday the lower house of congress passed the army appropriation bill. The amendment providing that nothing in the bill should prevent the President from sending troops into a State under the constitutional requirements was adopted by 85 to 4, the Republicans not voting. All the Republican amendments were rejected and bill was passed by 148 to 122. Of the Nationals ten voted with the Democrats and two with the Republicans.

The whole flock of greenbackers in Congress, nine, voted with the democrats on the passage of the army appropriation bill—Yocum along with the rest. The democratic vote alone would have passed it.

The Milton *Weekly* comes to us enlarged and is now of the size of the Centre Reporter. We are glad to notice the evidence of its prosperity. The *Weekly* is a live, spirited sheet, and a good helper in the democratic cause.

Read Blackburn's speech in this issue of the Reporter, it has the right ring.

The Pittsburg riot bill got a black eye in the house the other day. See another column of the Reporter.

THE RIOT BILL.

The Pittsburg riot bill met with a defeat in the House on Friday 5.

Mr. Long having the floor at the hour of adjournment yesterday continued his remarks this morning in support of his amendment. He denounced the attacks by inuendo, as made by members as cowardly as unmanly.

Mr. Law arose and he and Mr. Wolfe called the speaker to order and denounced his language as unparliamentary, while Mr. Long maintained he was properly in order not having named any person, but insisted that it was true.

Mr. Wm. Hill of Allegheny, next took the floor and said, after listening to eloquent arguments for the past three weeks, he felt there was nothing left for him to say on the subject, but he wished to reply to some of the assertions that the friends of bill had been trading votes. He was free to say that he stood here to-day, free and untrammelled as far as he was concerned.

The opponents of the bill charged in a general way improper motives which he thought unjust and unwarrantable. In regard to the law of 1841-49 which some of the citizens of Pittsburgh petitioned for, he said there was no railroad at that time. This riot was caused by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company which never pays a cent for her right in the county. The people of Allegheny county are looking to you to-day for relief from an insurrection over which they had no control. He was opposed to discrimination on or by corporations. It would be a tax on all property in the county; not a State tax, but a county tax. It was no argument that improper parties were here in the interest of the bill, if true, and he hoped that members would be actuated by proper motives in casting their votes.

Mr. Long then announced that at twelve o'clock he would call for a vote on the question. He stated that he was opposed to gag law, but too much time had been taken up with the bill already.

Messrs. Colborn, Eldred, Murray, McKee and several others asked permission to have their remarks printed in the *Record*, which was granted.

Mr. Wolfe then took the floor, and said in his judgment Long's amendment was equally unconstitutional, for better would it be, though hard to bear, that Allegheny county should suffer than have the State establish such a precedent and putting premium on riot. Restitution should be paid, if by anybody, by the National Government. Ohio is benefited by the Pennsylvania railroad as much as Pennsylvania, and could be called upon as reasonably as this State to pay these damages. The gentleman from Allegheny admitted that the law of 1849 made the county liable. Four-fifths of the losses goes to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the balance to other States. The railroad company was unwilling to accept the provisions of the new Constitution.

He would therefore favor an amendment that no corporation should receive the benefit of this act but who shall first accept the provision of the Constitution. The bounty of the State should not be given to corporations who do not come under her laws. It is worth two millions annually to the people to get all corporations on an equality.

Mr. Long asked whether the Constitution gave them police power to guarantee protection to their property.

The Speaker admitted this, but claimed it has no bearing on the position.

Mr. Davis (Philadelphia) then took the floor and said the Pennsylvania Railroad Company paid $1,000,000 to the State for carrying goods of her citizens through their own State. The new Constitution provides itself that a corporation shall or shall not accept certain provisions of the Constitution, and it was therefore ridiculous to assume that the people of Ohio are in any way connected with it.

Mr. Wolfe asked if the profits by discrimination against her citizens were not made within the State.

Mr. Long here gave notice that the time was up for the vote to be taken.

Mr. Hewit desired to know whether or not the gentleman was a dictator.

Mr. Long in his magnanimity said he would not insist and allow the gentleman from Blair to go on after the time had expired.

Mr. Hewit then said it was not fair to consider that corporations because their backs were broad could overload them. He was opposed to that kind of discrimination; the bill has been reduced one million in three weeks, and if we continue on the bill won't be worth the paper it's printed on. He considered Judge Agnew an able lawyer, but in this case was merely a paid advocate. He did not see the necessity of killing Galusha A. Grow or the other gentlemen mentioned in their political aspirations, and doubted the propriety of placing the Attorney General on the Commission.

LONG'S AMENDMENT LOST.

The yeas and nays were then called by Mr. Wolfe, seconded by Mr. Donohue on Long's amendment, which resulted in yeas, 92; nays, 103.

Mr. Hewit of Blair, then submitted an amendment providing that when the Supreme Court shall decide the special law of 1849 illegal and void in operation and unconstitutional, and that the State is liable, the Governor shall appoint a commission to ascertain the damages, and report to the next Legislature the amount, so that an appropriation can be made.

In the vote published in last week's Reporter, on the reduction of salaries, Mr. Murray's vote is not recorded. Mr. Murray informs us he was absent on committee duty at the time, and upon appearing in his seat soon after, he asked leave to record his vote in favor but was refused the privilege.

THE CURTIN CONTEST.

Last Tuesday was the last day for taking evidence in the Curtin-Yocum contest. The district has been pretty thoroughly scoured by both sides for illegal and fraudulent votes. According to our estimate of the result we think the summing up of all the testimony will show a majority for Gov. Curtin of from 500 to 1000 over Yocum of the legal votes cast. This is what the Reporter believed from the start, hence earnestly urged the contest.

We expect to see Mr. Curtin get the seat to which he was honestly and fairly elected before the adjournment of the present extra session.

The contested cases in congress will be taken up in alphabetical order, which will bring in Curtin's case first.

In the debate in the house the other day, on the army appropriation bill, Mr. Frye, radical, of Maine, closed his remarks by saying, "There had been half a dozen dusky faces, in the last Congress, where were those dusky faces now?"

Mr. Hooker, (dem.) of Miss., said that the gentleman from Maine had expressed his regret that the half dozen colored men who had sat in the last Congress were not here now. Would not that gentleman admit the fact that in the States of Maine and Massachusetts there had been reared and educated some of the most intelligent colored men in this country, and how did it happen that in all the history of the country the people of those States had never thought enough of the colored man to elect him to Congress?

Mr. Frye—People simply preferred to elect somebody else. (Laughter on the democratic side.)

BLACKBURN'S SPEECH.

THE DEMOCRATS WILL HOLD OUT.

Mr. Blackburn (Ky.) went on to argue that it was in the power of the House to control the employment of the army by the withholding of supplies. In the very nature of things the proposed repeal could not be revolutionary. More than one-third of all the permanent legislation affecting that arm of the government had been put upon the statute books as riders upon the appropriation bill. Revolution? What was there that the party the gentleman so ably led had not done in that catalogue of crimes? In his speech of Saturday the gentleman from Ohio had challenged all comers to show a single instance in the history of the country where the consent of the Executive had ever been coerced. He (Mr. Blackburn) accepted the gage of battle which the gentleman had thrown down. He would read from the Record and show him an instance. On the second of March, 1867, Andrew Johnson had signed an army appropriation bill under protest, feeling, as he said, constrained to return the bill with his signature, but accompanying it with his protest. Was there no coercion there? Why, the Record was full of instances. The effort made to impeach the Chief Executive in the Thirty-ninth Congress was practically because of his exercise of the veto power and his interference, not in elections, but to prevent the interference of armed power in elections. The counts had been voted upon more than once, and the gentleman from Ohio was on the record every time as voting in their favor. And he had been supported in his action, and had standing by him, voting side by side with him to impeach the President for the exercise of the veto power, one then comparatively obscure, and who, but for a combination of accidents, would have remained to this day and until his dying day in that obscurity for which nature and his Creator seemed to have designed him—side by side with the gentleman from Ohio had stood and voted Mr. Hayes, of the same State. [Applause on the Democratic side and in the galleries.] And now by what authority had the gentleman from Ohio come to threaten the House with a probable and possible action of the Executive? What provision of the Federal Constitution undertook to clothe anybody, either the President himself or one of his Privy Council, even including his Premier, the Secretary of State, to sit, as he had done, on the floor of the House last Saturday and by his presence and approval seem to intimidate, overawe and browbeat the American Congress. [Derisive laughter on the Republican side.] Who had commissioned the gentleman from Ohio to tell the House that it had better be careful, because the issue was made and the President would not be coerced into a message of approval? Did the gentleman from Ohio or any other gentleman put such a low estimate on the self-respect, the integrity, the courage and the manhood of the House, without regard to party, to believe that such a threat so flaunted was intimidate the law-making branch of the government and shape its action on measures of legislation?

Mr. Blackburn quoted from Garfield's speech, and in reply said that the Congress that had just expired bore upon its files petition after petition in contested election cases, protesting against the use of troops at the polls. Regarding the original bill of Senator Powell he challenged gentlemen to find within its limits a line, sentence, word or syllable which the present bill sought to repeal. In 1872 the gentleman from Ohio had made a speech on the floor, in which he had declared that the minority (to which the gentlemen then belonged, but to which, under God's providence, they no longer belonged) was guilty of revolution because it insisted that extraneous matter should not be placed upon appropriation bills. He had said that that was revolution, and where did he stand to-day? It was revolution then for the minority to resist the majority; it was revolution now for the majority to resist the minority. Continuing, he said: Let me take the darkened pages of his country's history for the last seventeen long years and read it carefully and tell me then whether it lies in the mouth of this leader of a once great but now waning party to read lectures to anybody, either on the score of revolutionary legislation or extraneous introduction of legislation on appropriation bills. Better far, in the face of the record which they have made, better to listen patiently to the confirmed inebriate as he dilates on the virtues of intemperence, or better let the queen of the demimonde elaborate the duties of female virtue, or let the devil prate of the scheme of universal redemption than for homilies on good morals and lectures on revolutionary legislation be delivered from such a source. [Applause on the Democratic side.]

Mr. Blackburn said he should oppose any limitation of this discussion. Let it go to the country that one party in this Congress asserts that the manacles shall fall from the limbs of freemen, and that the army shall not hold its mailed hand at the throat of the sovereign, and that the other party declares that rather than release its grasp it will bring the government to starve. I and those with whom I stand identified are willing to accept the issue. Aye, more; we go farther and admit that we are the ones who make the issue, and are ready for you to accept it. Planting ourselves on this broad ground we welcome controversy. For the first time in eighteen years the Democracy is back in power in both branches of Congress. We propose to celebrate her return to power by wiping from the statute book those degrading restrictions on freemen and by striking the shackles which partisan legislation has imposed. We do not intend to stop until we have stricken the last vestage of your war measures from the statute books (like those which were born of the passions incident to civil strife, and which looked alone to the abridgement of the liberties of the citizen)—until we have an untrammeled election and an unsupervised ballot and an absolute free right for the citizen to deposit his ballot as the conditions precedent which we offer to you for the passage of this bill. If the gentleman from Ohio is to be excused (for certainly he cannot be justified) for parading before this House the *argumentum in terrorem* of a veto that is cut and dried to be put upon a bill which has not yet been passed, and if he is to be pardoned for warning the House that the Executive branch of the government will never yield its assent to this measure in its present form. I ask whether I may not be warranted and justified in employing equal candor and in assuring that gentleman and his associates that the dominant power in this Congress, the ruling element in this body, is also equally determined that until its just demands, sanctioned by all laws, human and divine protected and hedged around by precedents without number, demanded by the President of this land without regard to section, clamored for, not by the South alone, but in Philadelphia as well as in New Orleans, in San Francisco and Boston as well as in Charleston and Savannah, are complied with, this side of the chamber, which has demonstrated its power, never means to yield or surrender until this Congress shall have died by virtue of its limitation. [Wild applause on the Democratic side.] A principle cannot be compromised. It may be surrendered, but that can only be done by its advocates giving proof to the world that they are cravens and cowards and lack the courage of their own convictions. We cannot yield and we will not yield. (Applause and sensation.) Let me assure my friends on the other side that this is the restoration to power of a party as old as the government itself, which for a hundred years almost has stood the boldest, freest, truest exponent and champion and defender of the doctrine of constitutional limitations against the doctrine of the aggrandizement of power. It is this organization that has comeback to rule, and it means to rule and to rule in obedience to the issue as laid down. The gage of battle is delivered. Lift it when you please, and we are willing to appeal to that sovereign arbiter to which the gentleman from Ohio so handsomely alluded—the American people—to decide between us. We intend to deny to the President of this republic the right to exercise such unconstitutional powers. We do not mean to pitch this contest on the grounds of objection to him who happens, if not by "the grace of God," by the "run of luck," to be administering that office. If from yonder canvas (pointing to a picture hanging to the east of the Speaker's chair) the first President of the Republic should step dow to assume the power which the grateful people of an infant Republic conferred upon him as their first Chief Magistrate, if he were here fired by that patriotic ardor which moved him in the earlier and better days of this great government, to him we would never consent to yield unconstitutional powers or to rest the liberty of the citizens in any man's discretion, nor would he receive it. It is not for the earlier but for the later Executives of this government to grasp and seem to retain such questionable prerogatives. You cannot have it. The issue is made. It is made of principle, not on policy, and it cannot be surrendered. Standing on such broad grounds, clothed in such a panoply, resting this case on the broadest principle of justice, we are content to appeal to the people of this land. There is no tribunal before which we are not ready to carry this case of contest, and we are willing to allow Him who rules the destinies of man to judge between us and give victory to the right. I do not mean to imitate the gentleman from Ohio. I disclaim any authority to state what others may do. But I do mean to say that it is my deliberate conviction that there is not to be found a single man on this side of the House who will ever consent to abandon one jot or tittle of the faith that is in him. He could not surrender it if he would, and he will not [I beg the other side to believe] be coerced by threats or intimidation by the party in power. We are planted on our convictions. There we will stand. He who dallies is a dastard, and he who doubts is damned. [Loud applause.]

When Mr. Blackburn concluded his speech he was surrounded by his colleagues, congratulating him upon it.

A MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLE.

The National Publishing Company of Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Dayton are doing a good work in this community by circulating among our people their magnificent *Pictorial Family Bibles*. This is one of the most superb editions we have ever seen. The binding is elegant, tasteful and substantial. The press work is done in the best style, and the paper is of the finest quality.

Being determined that their Bibles shall not be surpassed by any other edition in print, the publishers have added to it an abridgment of Dr. William Smith's great Dictionary of the Bible. This is a complete book in itself, and would make an octavo volume of over six hundred pages. Its reputation as the best Bible Dictionary is world-wide, and each subscriber to this Bible thus obtains it *free*.

Another prominent feature is a History of All the Religious Denominations of the World. These accounts are clear and comprehensive, and are full of valuable information.

An accurate and detailed description of the Holy Land is given, followed by an interesting description of Jerusalem and its sacred places. The Life of the Saviour and the Lives of the Apostles are also given at considerable length, and in such a manner as to be of great service to every reader of the Bible. The Wanderings of the Israelites in the Wilderness are related, and the Tabernacle and Temple are described with great minuteness. Another feature to which we would call particular attention is a series of Scripture illustrations, remarkable for its completeness. It embraces a series of comprehensive descriptions of the Manners and Customs of the Nations of the Ancient World, of Biblical Antiquities, Scenery, Natural History, etc., etc. Then follow a large number of chronological and other valuable tables designed to promote and facilitate the study of the Sacred Scriptures. The most careful student of God's word, the most exacting seeker after truth will find all his wants supplied in this single volume.

The book is magnificently illustrated. It contains over 2,000 fine engravings, many of which are by the great artist, Gustave Dore. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $30,000.

Between the Apocrypha and the New Testament is a beautifully lithographed marriage certificate, which makes this Bible an especially appropriate wedding present. This is followed by a handsome Family Record, consisting of four quarto pages, finely lithographed. At the end of the volume is a photograph album, with spaces for sixteen portraits.

The National Publishing Company's Bibles weigh from one to three pounds more than any other Family Bibles published in the United States. This is proof positive that they are more solid and substantial than any other Bibles. It proves that they are printed on heavier paper, and bound with heavier and more durable material. They are published in German also.

We cordially commend this Bible to our readers. No home should be without it. The price is astonishingly low, and within the reach of all. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Jas. B. Lee, of Centre Hill, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

10 ap 4t

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY NEAR SAN JOSE.

San Francisco, April 1.—A dispatch from San Jose gives a brief account of a tragedy which occurred in Foot Hills, near that city. Four members of a family residing there were horribly mutilated with an axe or a similar weapon. The mother of the family is missing and it is not known whether she was killed or escaped. The family lived in seclusion in a rough habitation. Nothing is known of their history previous to their arrival here a few months ago. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the outrage. The motive of which is unknown. The family had no property to excite cupidity.

NINETEEN FRENCH SOLDIERS PERISH IN A SNOW STORM.

Paris, April 1.—A battalion of zouaves and skirmishers on their way from Aumale to Baghar, in Algeria, to relieve the acting garrison, were caught between Sonaki and Sankeltleta on the 28th of March in a snow storm of such violence that only with difficulty the battalion reached shelter after nineteen men had perished with cold and fatigue. Fourteen others are in the hospital at Baghar suffering from the effects of the journey.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY IN MOBERLY, MO.

St. Louis, March 30.—A dispatch from Moberly, Mo., says Joseph Darby shot and killed his wife to-day, while she was asleep. The shooting he claims was an accident. He thought the pistol was empty and expected to wake up his wife by snapping a cap. The parties were married only three weeks. Darby has been arrested and placed in jail.

No well regulated closet, in a dwelling where frugality is esteemed, should be without an assortment of Leamon's Dyes, prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. They beautifully color wood, leather, muslin, silk, kid gloves, velvets, ribbons, grasses, shawls, neck-ties and all articles of dress.

SPEECH OF MR. HURD.

The able and statesmanlike speech of the Hon. Frank Hurd of Ohio in the house on Tuesday was in strong contrast with the extravagant harangue of his colleague, Gen. Garfield, which the stalwarts have made the object of so much absurd eulogy. Mr. Hurd thoroughly exposed the weakness of the charge that the measures proposed by the majority of the house were "revolutionary" in character. He showed that it has been settled in the history of congress for the last quarter of a century that general legislation could be attached to appropriation bills. No one could dispute that measures in regard to economy and bearing on the revenues are required to be originated in the house. The measures which the majority proposed to repeal were unconstitutional, as they interfered with the free exercise of the suffrage and with the laws of the states. Mr. Hurd fully discussed the question of suffrage and showed that the right is possessed under the laws of the states, and that there is no such thing as suffrage for a citizen of the United States. On what theory, he asked, did the government send troops to the polls at state elections? On the theory only that the suffrage was a right guaranteed by the constitution of the United States, and that it was the duty of congress to protect that right. He showed by the language of the constitution and by the decisions of the courts that no such right exists under the constitution, and hence the conclusion is irresistible that all legislation on the subject is unconstitutional.

Mr. Hurd eloquently described the dangers of military interference with the elections of the people, and drew from history ample illustrations of the mischiefs that have been wrought by such measures as the republicans are bent on maintaining through the exercise of the veto power over the representatives of the people. Troops at the polls mean intimidation of voters of this country. They mean the substitution of the bayonet for the ballot, and the final overthrow of the public liberties by military power.

In reply to Gen. Garfield Mr. Hurd said that if there be "revolution" it is the suggestion of the distinguished leaders of the republican party in congress. An intimate friend of the President had threatened the house with a veto if they dared to do right. He did not believe that the house would be driven from its duty by the threat of a Presidential veto, much less by the threat of a President whose title to office is so doubtful. Never could power of the representatives be exercised more wisely, Mr. Hurd concluded, than it is now proposed to exercise it, "to preserve the freedom of elections, to subordinate in time of peace military power to civil authority, and to preserve pure and uncontaminated to sources of free government."

To the argument so ably presented by Mr. Hurd the stalwarts have raised the foolish cry of "revolution" and have again sought to inflame the resentments, passions and suspicions of the civil conflict. They pretend that the repeal of general legislation in an appropriation bill is unconstitutional, and yet they have repeatedly forced general laws upon the appropriations. They put a general law upon the army appropriation bill in the administration of Andrew Johnson, and one of the very measures which the democrats propose to repeal was passed in 1872 as a section of an appropriation bill. In the army appropriation bill the house proposes to add a section that troops paid out of this appropriation shall not be present at the elections. Is that "revolutionary?" The democrats further propose that none of the money expended in the civil appropriations shall be used to pay the swarms of deputies under Marshal Kerns and Supervisor Davenport to overawe citizens at elections and corrupt the ballot. To provide most effectively against wrongs and abuses fostered by these iniquitous laws the majority are determined to repeal them. Is it any more "revolutionary" in the democrats to repeal this legislation in the appropriation bills than it was in the republicans to enact these laws in the appropriation bills?

SPECIMENS OF THE OPERATIONS OF DEPUTY MARSHALS IN PHILADELPHIA.

Ward Rowdies and Bummers Clubbing Honest Voters.

[Washington Post of Tuesday.]

Senator Wallace's committee exposed more Radical election frauds in Philadelphia in three days than Teller and his assistants could discover in the South during a search of three weeks. The inquiry in Philadelphia was confined to the operation of Deputy Marshals at the polls last November, the character of the men employed and how they used their authority. Marshal Kerns has furnished a list of the 773 deputies employed by him, together with the precinct or division where each one served. Fifty-two witnesses were examined, and had the sub-committee not been limited in time, the exposure of Radical frauds, outrages and intimidation could have been continued for days longer. It was proven that a Deputy was appointed for every election division, which, by law, consists of 250 voters. There were, besides these, 1,200 policeman on duty, all Republicans. The policemen were distributed at the polls, and especially at divisions known to be Democratic, where as many as five uniformed officers were placed. Fully two-thirds of the election divisions were under the entire control of the Republicans. The testimony established that the deputies were selected mainly because of their ability to work for the Republican ticket, and also that, as a general thing, they were the worst characters Philadelphia could boast. Briefly summarized, the proof was as follows:

Charles Oliphant, Marshal Second division Twentieth ward—Drunk on election day and insulting voters; seized Mr. Hackenberg without cause.

Charles Herr, Marshal Second division, Twenty-ninth ward—Character and reputation bad; had been arrested for crime; on election day he arrested a voter who was released by Judge Hare and voted. Herr wore a badge and solicited votes as a Republican.

Arthur Vance, marshal Eighth division, Fifth ward—Arrested Hutchinson, a voter, without cause. Vance was a notorious Republican worker.

John Homeyard, marshal Sixth division, Sixth ward—Drunk and arrested voters without cause; drew a club on a Democrat for challenging a negro repeater; the police blocked up the poll, acted in concert with Homeyard and brought voters to polls; Homeyard vouched for Republican voters and distributed Republican tickets; Shriver, a United States revenue officer, kept Republican window book.

J. R. Desano, marshal First division, Fifth ward—Drunk all day; too drunk to arrest any one. There were five policemen at these polls; Desano never voted in that division before that day.

James Brown, marshal Fourteenth division, Fourth ward—Record of his conviction in 1872, for voting illegally, produced; proof was made that he voted twice on the same day.

William Augustus, Fourth division, Fifth ward—Acted as Marshal, assuming authority as such, but was not on the list; a Republican worker.

Joseph Hilferty, marshal Twenty-first division, Second ward—Held the Republican window-book all day and electioneered; threatened to arrest the Democratic United States supervisor for procuring bail for a legal voter who had been arrested.

William McGowan, marshal Twenty-third division, Second ward—A policeman blocked up the voting window, and a Democratic United States supervisor ordered him away, when McGowan and the policeman seized him and locked him up in the station house, on a charge of interfering with officers. The case was never tried; McGowan is employed in the gas office and paid by the city.

Charles N. Miller, detective, testified that in Seventeenth division, of Nineteenth ward a gang of repeaters were brought to the polls by a letter-carrier; he had one of the gang arrested.

Philip Madden, marshal Fourth ward—One of the most dangerous men in the city; has been in prison twice, once for highway robbery and the second time for shooting a colored boy.

Francis McNamee, Marshal Eighth ward—Had been arrested for five different robberies.

Andrew Lenoir, Marshal First ward—A warrant has been issued for him for larceny.

Daniel Redding, Marshal First ward—A bad and dangerous man; had been tried for murder.

Henry Pitts, Marshal Seventh ward—A colored man who keeps a gambling house and been arrested twice; distributed Republican tickets and vouched for voters.

R. S. Stringfield, Marshal Fifteenth ward—Had been tried for shooting a man; character very bad.

Michael Slavin, Marshal Fifth ward—A thief and notorious repeater; had been arrested for subornation of perjury, but never tried.

William Glenn, Marshal Nineteenth ward—Superintendent of Norris square, and paid by the city for his duties.

Enoch Baker, Marshal Second division, Third ward—Arrested John Carroll, a legal voter, without cause and locked him up; Carroll was discharged after a hearing.

We have a column more of facts like the above, but must stop here for want of room. This deputy marshal business is what the democrats in congress wish to abolish.

A GREAT HISTORICAL WORK.

The Pictorial History of the World, embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a History of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Feudal System, the Reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc., by *James D. McCabe*.

There has long been a great and universally-felt want of a History of the World suitable for general use. This want is now being supplied by The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., who have issued a handsome volume, entitled "The Pictorial History of the World," by Jas. D. McCabe, a well-known historical writer. This work will, undoubtedly, take rank as a Standard History. It is the most valuable book that has been published in this country for many years. It contains a separate and admirably written history of every nation of ancient and modern times, and is full of valuable information concerning them, and in a manner that will enable the reader to refer instantly to any subject upon which information is desired; and there is not a question that can be asked concerning any historical subject, but an answer to it can be found in this work. The author does not content himself with a mere dry statement of facts, but sketches the life and manners of the various nations of which he treats, in life-like colors, and presents to the reader the causes which led to the prosperity and decay of the great powers of the world. He shows us the various great men—the warriors, statesmen, poets, sages, and orators—of ancient and modern times, and makes them familiar to the reader; he explains the secret motives of their actions, and points out the lessons which their lives teach. A valuable feature of the book is a full History of the late War between Russia and Turkey.

This is the only complete History of the World in print, and it should be read by every intelligent person.

The mechanical execution of the book deserves the highest praise. It contains 1260 large double-column pages, printed in the clearest and most beautiful style on paper of the very best quality. The book is embellished with over 650 fine engravings. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $25,000. We cannot too highly praise the numerous and beautiful portraits of historical personages with which it abounds.

The price is so low that every one can afford to purchase a copy. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Jas. B. Lee, of Centre Hill, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

10ap 4t

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Apr. A. D., 1879, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Apr. being the 28th day of April 1879, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Apr. in the year of our Lord, 1879, and in the 102 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

DR. OBERHOLTZER'S LINIMENT.
CAMPHOR MILK.

is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores, Stings, Swellings, Sprains, etc. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.

It acts quickly and surely. It at once soothes and relieves the stiff joints, the lame muscles and the aching nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cents. 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

The Phœnix Pectoral.

Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptives and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected. Price 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.

Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscles and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increases the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer, at his mills, back of 133 N. Third street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 14 cents per pound, by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and W. J. Thompson, Potters Mills. mar27ly

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

Has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms, indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty in breathing, weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood, pain in the back, heaviness in the eyelids, frequent black spots flying before the eyes, with suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, &c. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

Mar 20 4t

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER'S

Spring Business

Is now fully under way, and the inducements offered are of a character that cannot fail to be highly attractive to every buyer within reach of Philadelphia. We have an immense stock in everyone of our THIRTY DEPARTMENTS, reaching in the 2 departments of Silks and Dress Goods to

SEVERAL HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The latest bargains in the

SILK DEPARTMENT

ARE

100 PIECES
SOLID COLOR LYONS SILK,
24 inches wide,
AT ONE DOLLAR.
In all the new colorings

This is the widest and best Lyons Silk ever offered at the price, and the identical goods can be found on the counters of most of the leading retail houses at $1.25.

86 PIECES
BLACK SILKS,
24 inches wide,
AT ONE DOLLAR,
Made by SAVOIE ET CIE LYONS.

This is undoubtedly the best One Dollar Black Silk ever placed on any counter in America.

All the finer grades of both Black and Colors are displayed in unsurpassed assortment at equally low prices in proportion to quality. In FANCY and SUMMER SILKS we also offer the greatest possible attractions.

DRESS GOODS.

A few of the latest bargains in this department are:

ALL WOOL BEIGES.
FOUR QUALITIES, In 23 and 24 inches.
PRICES: 25, 31, 35 and 37½ cts.
THREE QUALITIES, In 34 to 36 inches.
PRICES: 50, 60 and 65 cts
FIVE QUALITIES, In Cashmere Beige.
PRICES: 60, 65, 75, 87½c and $1.00.

MEDIUM PRICE TEXTURES.
OSBORNE SUITINGS, at 37½c.
ANGLESIA SUITINGS, at 25c.
SAXONY SUITINGS, at 50c.
STEVENS' CHECKS, at 25c.
SILK FANTAISIE STIPES, at 31c.
FRENCH PLAIDS, at 37½c.

Our assortment of Dress Goods is bewildering and includes all the best productions of French, English and American Looms.

BLACK GOODS.

Some of the latest bargains in this department are:

IN BLACK CASHMERES

These goods made to our own express order are believed to be perfect in every essential point—color, quality, and especially reliability in wear.

Keeping no inferior goods, prices range as follows: 40, 45, 50, 56, 60, 65, 75, 87½ and $1 00.

IN HENRIETTA CLOTHS.

The prices begin at 87½ cts. and advance regularly 12½ cts., viz: 87½c, $1.00, $1.12½, $1.25, $1.37½, $1.50, $1.62½, $1.75, $1.87½ and $2.00.

We imported these goods largely, having had them made to our own direct order, as usual, but never before have they come to us so nearly perfect in quality color and general appearance, as this season.

We also show the largest and most attractive stock of

BLACK HERNANIES AND GRENADINES

Ever shown in Philadelphia, either at wholesale or retail, are at the most moderate prices.

We invite especial attention to the department for

MENS' FURNISHING GOODS.

And particularly to our three grades of carefully made

MENS' SHIRTS,

Which are believed to be the best goods ever offered at the prices:

"THE CUSTOM MADE," $1.00.
"THE STANARD," 88 CENTS.
"THE FAVORITE," 75 CENTS.

NIGHT SHIRTS.

BOY'S SHIRTS IN GREAT VARIETY, &C., &C.

In ordering, give size of collar worn.

PLEASE NOTE: We employ no agents. Send directly to the house for samples of whatever you may need, and secure the advantages of our low prices.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
N. W. CORNER EIGHTH AND MARKET STS.,
PHILADELPHIA.

KIDNEY-WORT

A Purely Vegetable Remedy

The Safest, Easiest and Best ever discovered for

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS,
PILES, GRAVEL,
CONSTIPATION,
LUMBAGO,
RHEUMATISM,
DIABETES.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

A purely vegetable compound, not doctored with poisonous liquors, being dry—a gentle cathartic and effective tonic—sure to effectually cure some of the most common and painful diseases that baffle medical skill. Those who have been cured when all other means failed, justly say: "It is the greatest blessing of the age." "I believe I should not now be alive but for it." Physicians in regular practice say: "It works like a charm and effectively."

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

If the KIDNEY-WORT cannot otherwise be readily obtained, we will mail a package, prepaid, on receipt of the price, one dollar. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

NEW
Grocery and Confectionery,
AT CENTRE HALL.

The undersigned has opened a new Grocery and Confectionery, and will always keep a full line of goods, at lowest possible prices, and kindly asks a share of the public patronage. His stock consists of

COFFEES,
SUGERS, TEAS, SYRYPS,
SOAPS, SALT.

All kinds of
CHOICE TOBACCOES AND SEGARS,
and all fruits of the season generally in Stock.
BEST SWEET POTATOES.
Also a full line of CONFECTIONERIES
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.
I sell low for CASH and PRODUCE.
26sept y C. DINGES.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.
Mr. Albert Kauth,
At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
is now making the very best
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
in Bellefonte.
Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov1

Examine our Cash Prices of Boots and Shoes.—We are rolling out the goods lively, because we charge less for them than was ever known. We keep up the quality and keep down the prices. We are bound to sell off this tremendous stock, and trust in the low prices to do the business. We will offer you

Men's fine calf boots at	$2 50
Men's kip boots at	2 00
Women's kip shoes at	1 00
Children's school shoes at	75
Men's wool-lined gum boots at	2 50
Boys' wool-lined gum boots at	1 90
Men's wool-lined buckle overshoes	1 40
Men's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	90
Men's plain gum overshoes	60
Lumbermen's gums, solid heel	1 25
Women's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	75
Women's plain gum overshoes	35
Misses' plain gum overshoes	30
Children's plain gum overshoes	25

The above rubber goods are all first-class and are warranted, and will be sold for *cash only*. E. GRAHAM & SON,
Dec 5 Bellefonte, Pa.

ALL GOODS AT BOTTOM PRICES
—AT THE—
BEE-HIVE
ONE PRICE
EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS STORE

IN ROOM LATELY OCCUPIED BY BUNNELL & AIKENS, I HAVE JUST OPENED A NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, in all latest Spring Styles.
BLACK GOODS AND SILKS.
SHAWLS, THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

CARPETS—BEST GOODS, ALL CHOICE PATTERNS, CURTIN LACE AND CLOTH, TABLE LINEN, NAPKINS, TOWELS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND UNDERWEAR, RIBBONS, TIES, CORSETS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, &C., &C.

WHICH WILL BE OFFERED AT PRICES NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED.

J. H. BAULAND,
20 mar 3m BELLEFONTE.

.........Special Notices.........

THE WORLD'S BALM.

Dr. L. D. Weyburn's Alterative Syrup,

A remedy used THIRTY FIVE YEARS in a private practice, and never failing to radically cure

RHEUMATISM,

Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes and all diseases in which the blood is implicated, is now offered to the public.

Sold by all Retail Druggists, and (wholesale only) by the Weyburn Medicine Co., P. O. Box 338, Rochester, N. Y.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 29 Ann Street, N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus, and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing Remedy. For information, address
3janIm Dr. J. FABER & CO., 22 Ann St., N. Y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutly without pain. my8-73

NATIONAL HOTEL.
CORTLANDT ST., Near Broadway,
NEW YORK.
HOTCHKISS & POND, Proprietors.
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50cts. to $2 per day, $3 to $10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads. New Furniture. New Management. 23 jan ly

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed, "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co. 70 N. 4th St. Phila. 7nov9m

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte
Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medic purposes always kept. may31 72

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.
27 feb tf

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)

Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himsel that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,
offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in
House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,
Striping, ornamenting and gilding,
Graining
OAK, WALNUT,
CHESTNUT, Etc.
Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable.
20 apr tf.

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'6

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Apr. 10, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—Fish! Fish! Fish! at Valentines. Everything guaranteed.

—Ph. Mersinger, of Joliet, is in on a visit, jolly and fat as ever.

—Rev. Roeder has announced services for every evening this week in the Ref. church.

—Adam Winkelbleck, jr., of Aaronsburg, left home some 4 weeks ago for Lock Haven, and has not since returned. Supposed he went west.

—You are always safe in getting your drugs and medicines and prescriptions filled by the old and reliable druggist F. P. Green in the Bush house block.

—Jno. T. Lee's wagons and buggies rank among the best put out in this county, and his prices the lowest. All his work warranted. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

—NEW MARBLE YARD.—W. J. Guest & Co., have opened a marble yard at Centre Hall, where they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line.

—You can get canned goods or any kind of groceries fully as cheap or cheaper, than elsewhere, at Dinges' store, Centre Hall.

—The public schools of Penn township are all closed. It is said the attendance has been reasonably good during the term, owing to the inclemency of the weather, and bad condition of the roads at times.

The saw mills throughout the valley are in full bloom, and turning out lumber at a lively rate. The weather of late was of such a nature as to cause business among the sawyers to be brisk.

—W. J. Guest & Co., the new marble yard firm at Centre Hall, respectfully solicit the public patronage.

—On Tuesday of last week, Chester, a little son of D. S. Kerstetter at Coburn, while in the act of climbing on the garden fence, fell and broke his arm.

—Two vacant houses in Millheim. The reason of it is enormous high rents. Better rent at a reasonable figure, than have your houses standing unoccupied.

—Orders keep coming in for rigs, at the shops of Jno. T. Lee. His work seems to meet with great favor by all judges. If you want a cheap, good, and well finished vehicle, Mr. Lee will put it up for you on short notice.

—The Curtin-Yocum contest in Millheim has been a lively affair. Some parties had been on the witness stand for over three consecutive hours. No go down there, Sith.

—H. D. Goldman of the Standard Clothing store, invites all to come to his new location, opposite the Brockerhoff, and see his astonishing lot of new and cheap clothing. He has determined to put out clothing at rates that will surprise the purchaser on account of low prices. Pitch in and save money at the Standard Clothing Hall.

—Maj. Fisher of Penn Hall, honored our sanctum with a pop visit, Tuesday; ditto J. W. Krumrine of Ferguson, and A. Alexander of Millheim.

—Butter-makers should use the English Salt. It is the best in the world. For sale at Valentine's. 75 gold medals have been made by Tiffany & Co., of New York, to be distributed as prizes at the Fairs, for the best butter made with this salt.

—We learn that a company has been formed for the pike from Millheim to Coburn. Good. Proceed gentlemen and take that burden from the shoulders of your neighbor taxpayers, and make a good road, as such a one only pays.

—Newman is still ahead and bound to stay ahead. The rest have given up the race against his cheap clothing.

—It is worthy of mention that a large and new supply of fresh groceries has just been received at Seehlers. We wish to add our testimony to this firm as one of the most reliable and fair dealing in this state. And we mean just what we say. They are liberal, obliging, sell you nothing that is unfit or damaged, and always give you goods at bottom figures. This is the experience of hundreds besides ourselves. Credit to whom credit is due.

—Free Gift to the Suffering.—A copy of "Medical Common Sense," a book of 144 pages, will be sent free to all suffering with Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, &c., &c. See advertisement in another column. Address Dr. N. B. Wolfe, Cincinnati, Ohio.

—The overseers of Penn township and those of the borough, are likely to have a law suit about some of their paupers, as they can not decide between them who is to take them.

—Upon the first evidence of stomachic or bowel disorders, promptly give the baby a few doses of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and prevent much suffering on the part of the little one. Price 25 cents.

—We were over in Bellefonte this week and found a great hubbub among the merchants. Placards outside the stores giving wonderfully low prices attracted our attention. Valentine's were offering 2 lbs. Coffee for 25 cents, 5 lbs. Sugar for 25c., 12 cakes of Soap for 25c, and a bucket and washboard—the two—for a quarter; also great bargains in Dry Goods and Notions. It is astonishing the number of people always in their stores. Their method of doing business is steadily increasing their trade. We overheard the remark made that last week they did the heaviest business of any one week since the store was opened.

—Every farmer needs Fitzhugh's American Hay Elevator. It will save fully one-half the labor now expended in unloading and stowing or stacking hay or straw. Every farmer knows what this saving is worth in the hurry and heat of harvest. It costs but little. It will last a life time. It is fully guaranteed. Any parts that may be broken by fair treatment, will be replaced free of cost. It is beyond comparison the best and the cheapest Hay Elevater ever offered. A ton of hay can be unloaded in a few minutes, from the wagon, and carried to any part of the mow. JAS. B. LEE, Centre Hill, is agent for this Elevator. 10ap 8t

—Gone up! The Standard Clothing store, has gone up from the corner of Allegheny street, to the room formerly occupied by Mr. Cooke, opposite the Brockerhoff, where you can see mountains of coats, pants, and vests which Mr. Goldman says he will offer less than the lowest elsewhere. This is the biggist offer out for new Clothing. 10 ap tf

—Get your dried and canned fruits at Seehlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

—CAMPHOR MILK—Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment has been tested by thousands, and has proved to be of the highest value to the community. It has effected many cures in Rheumatism, Sores, Swellings, Sprains and Frosted Feet, and many persons recommend it for Cuts, Galls & Swellings in horses. It costs 25 cents. J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 27 mar 1m

—The house of Col. James Gilliland, residing at Bethesda, Montgomery county, Md., 7 miles from Washington, was entirely destroyed by fire last Tuesday. Only a few effects were saved, as the high gale blowing at the time rendered all efforts to save the building in vain.

Mr. Gilliland was formerly of this county.

—Make a note of it that Newman, the King Clothier is just now receiving a new stock of spring clothing. There's where you save money.

—The Beehive dry-goods store, of Mr. Bauland, is the talk in town and country—all agree that it is No. 1 for bargains and quality of goods.

—Do you want fishing tackle of the most superior kind, go to Green's drug store, where you get the best in market, besides fancy and toilet articles and pure and fresh drugs and medicines.

—Mr. George Adams of Gregg, whom Judge Orvis had sent to Pittsburg a year ago, is now at home and looks very well.

—Mr. Solomon Long, an old citizen of Penn, is lying at the point of death at this writing (Tuesday) and expected any minute to take his departure. Also Capt. Henry Smith of Penn, is very dangerously ill, and being a very old man is not expected to recover.

—Monuments, tombstones, and all marble work, made in first class style, at the new yards in this place, by W. J. Guest & Co.

—Mr. Jno. B. Heckman lost a daughter a short time ago from diphtheria. We learn that another of his daughters is sick of the same disease.

—Next Sabbath, in the forenoon, Communion will be held in the Luth. church, and in the afternoon in the Ref. church, in this place.

—P. S. Meyer has taken charge of the Red-mill. Philip is an experienced miller, and has the reputation of turning out No. 1 work always. Give him a trial.

—Get you monuments and tombstones made at the Centre Hall yards, by W. J. Guest & Co.

—Geo. Meyer, late of Pine Creek Mills, in Haines, has taken charge of the Linden Hall mill. He is an excellent miller, and will do good work for our neighbors up there.

—"A stitch in time saves nine." A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will often save large doctor bills. Keep it handy, for it costs only 25 cents.

—D. F. Luse, of this place, has invented a hydrant which is closed by the pressure of the water, and not calculated to get leaky or wear out; and yet can be put up at less cost than any other hydrant. The first one is on trial front of this office, and works to perfection.

—Valentine's stores on a Saturday can be compared only to Wanamaker's Grand Depot on a small scale.

—One day last week a four horse team of Mr. Reeder, was frightened by the cars and ran off a short distance below Spring Mills, upsetting the wagon.

—List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, April 9, 1879: Miss Louisa C. Stover 1, Miss Alice Gingerich 1, Miss Liddey Lighte 1, Miss Hannah Daughebawh 1, Mr. Samuel Narehood 1, Mr. J. L. Miller 2. Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised.

J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

—Go to Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte, for your Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Patterns, etc. Adv. omitted for reconstruction.

—At Wolf's Store in the bank building goods and bargains equal to any in county. Stock always first class. Call in.

POTTER AUDIT.—The different officers of the township of Potter, and all others interested, will meet for the purpose of Auditing the annual accounts, at the public house of David Meyer, in Centre Hall, on Monday, April 14, 1879.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER,
Town Clerk.

—Thanks to Rev. S. G. Shannon for a copy of his Bible Readings.

—COL. W. W. BROWN BURNED OUT.—Last week we printed an account of a prairie fire, near Lincoln Centre, the county town of Lincoln county, Kansas, in which two men and a boy were burned to death. This fire broke out in Penn township, Lincoln county, about 2½ miles north of the residence of Col. W. W. Brown, formerly of this place, on the 13th of Mar., and in less than five minutes it had reached his place, burning his stable, farming implements, thirteen head of hogs, nearly all his chickens, and doing irreparable damage to his young timber. His loss, at the lowest figure, is estimated at $300.00. He had just got nicely started, having purchased three horses, harness, wagon and sulky-plow last fall. It was only with the greatest difficulty that he saved his horses. George W. Boone, from Booneville, and Samuel Engalls, from Logansville, Clinton county, this State, who reside on farms adjoining Colonel Brown's, were also heavy losers. Mr. Boone lost his stable, cave, smoke house, and new agricultural implements, worth $200, his whole loss being fully $350. Mr. Engalls lost his stable, all of his hay and corn, his cow and outhouses, amounting to $250. It was a fearful fire, and leaves those gentleman in a very bad fix.—*Watchman.*

"A Treasury of Bible Readings" is the title of a valuable new work, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Milroy, Pa., which has already met with a rapid sale on account of its merit. The Bible reader will find this work a valuable help; the teachings of the Bible are set apart in topics with copious references bearing upon the same, with an index to the topics. It is sold at the low price of 40 cents, cloth cover; 25 cents, paper cover. The work can be had of Mr. John Shannon in this place. 10 ap 3m

—You can dress well as long as you buy your Clothing of Goldman, opposite the Brockerhoff, because there you can get suits so low that you can afford to wear good clothes all the time. The best and biggest stock in the county. Roll up, tumble up, and dress well while you can. 10ap tf.

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE

The spring session of this Select School will be opened on the 14th of April next, in the Public School building at Centre Hall. Its pleasant situation, central position and easy access together with abundant accommodations and a thorough literary and classical course of study, make this a desirable school for persons from a distance. Boarding can be had at very reasonable rates. Tuition from 4 to 8 dollars. For further particulars address

H. F. BITNER, A. B., Prin.
feb20 8t Penn Hall, Pa.

—PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The next term of this popular institution will commence on Monday, April 14, with Prof. D. M. Wolf as principal. 3apr2t

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—Get your fish at Sechlers if you want the freshest and best article in market, at prices that the poorest table can afford to have the best fish.

PERMANENCY AN OBJECT.

In troubles with the kidneys or liver a cure is worth nothing unless radical and permanent. Kidney-Wort assails the causes of the disease by gently acting on the stomach and bowels. For piles it is better than any known specific.

There seems to be activity in the oil regions. The month of March was one of unusual activity, developments having been pushed to an unreasonable extent, when the low prices current are taken into consideration. During the month 238 wells were completed, with an aggregate daily production of 5,000 barrels. Of the wells completed, 202 were in the Bradford district. The total production of the entire field in March was 1,441,000 barrels; total shipments from the oil regions 1,118,786 barrels, showing an accumulation of stock of 222,000 barrels on the first of April. 850 wells were drilling and preparing to drill.

—LATEST—Newman still ahead and mountains new Clothing, cheapest in Co.

SHERIFF SALES.

Sheriff Spangler advertises the following sales at the court house, on Sat. April 26, at 1 p. m.:

1. Bellefonte Academy property.
2. Farm of And. Walker, in Ferguson.
3. Lots and hotel property of I. D. Boyer, Aaronsburg.
4. House and lot of Pat. Kelley, Bellefonte.
5. The Underwood sawmill and lands in Potter and Harris.
6. Lot and brick house of John S. Gray, in Philipsburg.
7. Lots of Wm. M'Clellan, at Bellefonte.
8. House and lot of David Miller, Millheim.
9. House and lot of Alf. Schell, in Central City.
10. House and lot of A. R. Peters, Milesburg.
11. House and 2 acres, of Jesse Fry, in Boggs.
12. Farm of W. D. Ross, in Harris.
13. House and lot of Dr. P. S. Fisher, in Walker.
14. House and lot of Monroe Armor, Bellefonte.
15. Property of the Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Co.
16. House and lot of H. B. Wilcox, Philipsburg.
17. Farm of J. M. M'Kelvey, in Huston.
18. Several houses and lots of Richard Hays, in Philipsburg.
19. House and lot of P. S. Yeager, in Snowshoe.
20. House and lot of Martin Kerin, in Bellefonte.
21. Farm and mountain lands of J. W. Thomas, in Taylor tp.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 30th day of April, A. D., 1879, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of John Rishel, guardian of Caroline, Luther, Sam'l and Emanuel Weaver, minor children of Jacob Weaver, deceased, as filed by John Rishel, administrator.
2. The account of Robert Kendall, guardian of Annie E. Mokel, (now Webb) minor child of Wm. Mokel, late of College township, deceased.
3. The account of Michael and John Miller, executors of &c., of John Miller, Sr. late of Walker township, deceased, as filed by John Miller, one of the executors.
4. The account of Jacob R. Leathers and P. W. Barnhart, executors of &c., of John Hughes, late of Howard township, deceased.
5. The second and final account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Vincent Stevens, late of Half Moon township, deceased.
6. The account of John Nuttall, administrator of &c., of Thomas Nuttall, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.
7. The account of J. P. Kreider, administrator of &c., of Nancy Kreider, late of Penn township, deceased.
8. The first and final account of Jesse Fry, guardian of David Hallabaugh, minor child of David Hallabaugh, late of Boggs township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Jesse Fry, guardian of Henry Hallabaugh, minor child of David Hallabaugh, late of Boggs township, deceased.
10. The account of James A. Sweetwood, guardian of Elizabeth Stump, minor child of Margaret Searfoss.
11. The account of James A. Sweetwood, guardian of Jane Kuhn, minor child of Margaret Searfoss.
12. The account of Col. John Rishel, administrator of &c., of David Ertle, deceased, late of Gregg township, as filed by M. L. Rishel and W. F. Rearick, administrators of said John Rishel, deceased.
13. The account of C. M. Bower, administrator of &c., of Rachel Irwin, late of Bellefonte, deceased.
14. The account of David S. Bechdel, guardian of Isaac Jeremiah Shearer, Sarah Margaret Shearer, William Franklin Shearer, minor children of Margaret Shearer, deceased.
15. The final account of R. G. Brett, guardian of George Ward, minor child of Uriah Ward, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
16. The account of David and Henry H. Shaver, administrators of Jacob Sharer, late of Walker township, deceased.
17. The account of Daniel Grove, guardian of George P. Hey, minor child of William Hey, late of Harris township, deceased.
18. The account of Henry Bartholomew and Jesse Swartz, executors of &c., of Elizabeth Bartholomew, late of Walker township, deceased.
19. The account of Andrew Guiser, executor of &c., of John Guiser, late of Miles township, deceased.
20. The second partial account of James Duck, Michael Duck, and H. E. Duck, administrators of &c., of J. Henry Duck, late of Gregg township, deceased.
21. The first and partial account of John Musser, Jr. executor of &c., of John C. Bricker, late of Harris township, deceased.
22. The final account of James Dunlap, executor of &c., of Mary Long, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
23. The twelfth annual account of John Irwin, Jr. and Daniel Rhoades, surviving trustees under the will of Wm. A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte, deceased.
24. The account of John P. Moore, executor of &c., of Sarah A. Smith, late of Harris township, deceased.
25. The account of Wm. B. Turner, administrator of &c., of Esther Yethers, late of Centre county, deceased.
26. The account of Josiah H. Brown, guardian of Samuel K. Gault, minor child of Samuel Gault, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
27. The third partial account of Joseph Baker, sole acting trustee and executor of &c., of Martin Houser, late of Harris township, deceased.
28. The account of J. H. Reifsnyder, executor of &c., of Jacob Harter, late of Penn township, deceased.
29. The final account of Jeremiah Haines and Jonathan Gramley, executors of &c., of George Gramley, late of Penn township, deceased.
30. The second and final account of Mary Wasson, administratrix *de bonus non* of &c., of George E. Wasson, late of College township, deceased.
31. The account of Robert L. Shirk and Ezekiel Bing, administrators of &c., of Daniel Shank, late of Milesburg boro. deceased.
32. The account of Alex. C. Chaney, guardian of Francis Bartoe (now dec'd) a minor child of Daniel Bartoe, deceased.
33. The second partial account of Polly Fisher and Jared B. Fisher, executors of &c., of Adam Fisher, late of Gregg township, deceased.
34. The account of John Shannon, one of the administrators of &c., of Jacob Weaver, late of Gregg township, deceased.
35. The account of Peter Robb, administrator of &c., of John Robb, late of Curtin township, deceased.
36. The first partial account of Meshick Williams and J. W. Stewart, executor of &c., of Scott Williams, late of Huston township, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
3 ap tc Register.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for License in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the county of Centre, and State of Penn'a, and that application will be made at the next session of said Court to grant the same:

Daniel Garman—Tavern—Bellefonte boro
Jacob J Kerman—Saloon—Gregg twp.
Reuben V Shaffer—Tavern—Howard boro
Perry H Stover—Tavern—Penn twp.
Richard Hays—Tavern—Philipsburg boro
Henry C Yeager—Saloon—Bellefonte B.
Samuel H Kunes—Tavern—Liberty twp.
David J Meyer—Tavern—Potter twp.
Edward Brown—Tavern—Bellefonte B.
Robert Taylor—Tavern—Philipsburg B.
Jonath. Kreamer—Tavern—Millheim B.
Robert Loyd—Tavern—Philipsburg B.
Fredrick Smith—Saloon—Bellefonte B
John G Uzzle—Tavern—Snow Shoe twp.
J H Odenkirk—Tavern—Potter twp.
Henry Robb—Tavern—Walker twp.
Getleib Haag—Tavern—Spring twp.
John Anderson—Saloon—Bellefonte B.
Jeffrey Hayes—Tavern—Rush twp.
Joel Kling, Jr.—Tavern—Marion twp.
George Hoppes—Tavern—Bellefonte B.
John Copenhaver—Tavern—Taylor T.
Augustus Krom—Tavern—Bellefonte B.
Alvis A Kohlbecker—Tavern—Boggs twp
William S Long—Tavern—Haines twp.
Isaac D Boyer—Tavern—Haines twp.
Peter Weber—Saloon—Philipsburg B.
Geo I Blackford—Saloon—Bellefonte B.
John Ramsdale—Tavern—Philipsburg B.
W S Musser—Tavern—Millheim B.
James Passmore—Tavern—Philipsburg B.
Albert Kauth—Saloon—Bellefonte B.
David H Ruhl—Tavern—Potter twp.
Housеal & Teller—Tavern—Bellefonte B.
C. A. Faulkner—Tavern—Philipsburg B.
Shadrack Stetley—Tavern—Ferguson twp.

J. C. HARPER,
3 ap Clerk.

WIDOW OLIVER'S FAILURE.

Conclusion of the Breach of Promise Suit.

Washington, April 1, 1879.—The last day of the trial of the Oliver-Cameron breach of promise suit was marked by more than usual interest.

Mrs. Oliver was dressed in becoming style, more so than has been her custom during the trial. On arriving at the court room she removed her shawl and exposed her round full figure to an advantage. Her dress was of black cashmere, with a close fitting body, trimmed with black velvet and lace, and around her neck she wore a scarf of lace, fastened in front with a gold pin, below which was a handsome bouquet of flowers. On her head she wore a black silk bonnet, covered with a spotted veil. Her hair was combed neatly over her forehead.

General Butler arose to continue his address.

The General preceded in an amusing strain, dwelling particularly on Mrs. Oliver's charge that Mr. Cameron had led her astray, and kept the crowd in continuous roars of laughter. The General closed by saying that Simon Cameron did one wrong thing, and that was to pay the woman money, which made him appear guilty. He claimed that the money was paid under the advice of Mr. Riddle to procure peace. "Put youself in his place," said the General. (A voice, "No, we went.") "And what would you do?" (Laughter.) If this woman could obtain a verdict on her own testimony then the capitol should be removed, as the District of Columbia is an unsafe place for a Senator to live in. (Laughter.) Yet it was claimed, he continued, that it was a dodge in not putting that infirm old man, Simon Cameron, on the stand to prove the letters forgeries. Why should I put that old man on the stand to be laughed and sneered at? He has been the subject of fun long enough; he has been food for the newspapers for months. The General became so earnest in his subject that great drops of perspiration rolled down his face.

Mr. Peters' Argument.

At the close of General Butler's address much disorder was occasioned in the court room by some of the crowd leaving. A suspension of proceedings took place until order was restored and then Mr. Peters began his argument. He concluded at five minutes to twelve o'clock, and Judge Cartter, in sending the case at once to the jury, took the crowd by surprise, as all expected he would charge them. As the jury were retiring to their room the Judge said, "I do not intend to spend two weeks on a trial in the middle of a term without the jury making an effort to agree."

The Court then said:—

"GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY—Take this case and dispose of it. Mr. Clerk, pass the papers to the foreman."

There was considerable laughter at the brevity of the Judge's charge, and in two minutes after the argument closed the jury were in their room. Mrs. Oliver occupied a seat in the witness room adjoining that in which the jury were locked, and when that body became earnest in their arguments and talked loud the widow would exclaim:—

"Oh, I am afraid they will not agree."

At five minutes of three the jury came in, and in response to the question, "Gentlemen, have you agreed on a verdict?" the foreman replied:—

"We have—a verdict for the defendant."

While the jury were out they took three votes. The first stood three for plaintiff and nine for defendant, and the second vote eleven for defendant and one for plaintiff. The third vote brought the verdict. It is said that a motion will be made for a new trial on exceptions.

When the verdict was announced to Mrs. Oliver she cried and said, "I'm not done with Cameron yet," and rushed out of the Court House and took a street car, not waiting to consult with her counsel.

DESTRUCTIVE PRAIRIE FIRES.

Reported Loss of Life.

Sioux City, Iowa, March 31, 1879.—The Journal has startling reports of ravages of destructive prairie fires up the Bix Sioux Valley and throughout Southern Dakota. The fires on Saturday were of unusual force and destructive beyond precedent. The poles of the telegraph line on the Sioux City and Pembina Railroad were burned, interrupting communication and preventing full reports. A merchant from Eden was in this city to-day and told harrowing tales of the loss occasioned in that quarter. On Saturday from his store door, the town occupying an elevated position, he counted thirteen farm houses in flames at once, and he says that more than forty farmers in that vicinity have lost everything—houses, barns, seed grain &c. The fire travelled with such rapidity that people were unable to save anything. The stricken people are dazed by the terrible blow that has fallen on them. The large Norwegian church five miles from Eden was burned. It is reported that a child was fatally burned in the same neighborhood, and its father was terribly burned in trying to save its life.

Three Men Burned.

Northwest of Beloit a Norwegian, named Nicholson, was caught in the fire while trying to save his property and so badly burned that he cannot live. It is reported that two other men were burned to death in the same locality.

Great Destruction of Property.

It is said that not less than twenty families in the vicinity of Portlandville lost their hay, grain, &c. West of Elk Point Eri Richardson lost a large amount of grain. A schoolhouse in the same vicinity was destroyed, with all its contents.

The operator at Yankton agency reports that the telegraph office at White Swan, opposite Fort Randall, was destroyed, with all its contents, and the government stables at the same place were burned, but the stock was saved. Altogether, immense damage has been done and the resulting hardship to settlers is particularly severe. The grass grew very rank last year, and the protracted dry spell made it very inflammable.

The Great Western Railroad station at the Niagara Suspension bridge on the Canadian side was burned. Loss, $30,000.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 7.—Flour—Minnesota extra family at $4 25@4 75, Pennsylvania do do at $4 75@5. Wheat is rather lower, western and Pennsylvania red $1 14, Pennsylvania and southern amber at $1 15@1 16, white at $1 17. Rye 57@58½c. Corn at 40@41½c. Oats at 30c, mixed at 31c.

Chicago, April 7.—Wheat—No. 2 Chicago spring, fresh 91c, regular 88½c for cash. Corn 34c for regular, 31¼c for cash. Oats 21½c for cash. Eggs quiet and weak at 9½@10c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, April 7.—Cattle market quiet, sales 2,500 head, good 6c, medium 5¼@5½c, common 5c.

Sheep active, sales 5,000 head, choice 6¼@6½c, good 6¼@6½c, medium 5½@6¼c, common 5@5½c.

Hogs—Market fair, sales 3.500 head, choice Chicago 6¾c, good 6½c, medium 6¼c, common 6c.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat $1.00
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 8c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c,
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Coal,	Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 65	$4 20
Stove,	$5 00	$4 65
Chestnut,	$4 25	$3 80
Pea,	$2 90	$2 75

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Mary Emrick, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the register of Centre county, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to decedent, to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN EMRICK,
20 mar 6t Executor.

London, April 4.—Mr. Isaac Fletcher, Member of Parliament for Cockermouth, has shot himself.

Four colored clergymen of St. Louis, with J. Milton Turner, ex-Minister to Liberia, have issued an appeal for contributions of money and clothing in aid of the destitute negroes who are flocking from the South to seek homes in Kansas.

In Farminton, W. Va., thirty men raided a number of low dens, threw the stocks of liquor into the street, gave one man twenty blows on the back with a hickory rod and then tarred and feathered two men and three women.

Philadelphia had a $900,000 fire the other morning—17 buildings were burned at Race and Crown streets.

Evansville, Ind., March 30.—At Newburg, Ind., last night, two white men, John Bell and Daniel Frame, entered a church where a negro festival and supper were in progress. After eating as much as they desired a demand for payment was made upon them by Charles Thomas when one of the men drew a razor and cut Thomas' throat from ear to ear, killing him instantly. Bell and Frame were arrested.

MARRIED.

On the 2nd inst., by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. Jerry Miller and Miss Maggie Harpster, both of Centre Hall.

DIED.

On 30th ult., Mr. John Frank, at Aaronsburg, aged 84 years, 7 months and 20 days.

HARRY K. HICKS,
(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c.
Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.
I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

NEWMAN, King Clothier
LARGEST STOCK, BEST STOCK, CHEAPEST STOCK.
Spring Suits, $3.50. Underwear, 20c. Boots, $1.75.
AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.
The Best Bargains ever Offered in Clothing. Is ahead and bound to keep ahead.
NEVER BUY CLOTHING UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN NEWMAN.
I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,
AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

DANDELION AND CROCUS.

The tint of the first crocus, with its cup of gold or the bloom of a dandelion in June, is that imparted to butter, whether grass made or not, by the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It has no effect on the flavor.

TWENTY BASUTOS KILLED.

London, March 30.—The reports that King Cetywayo sent messengers to sue for peace are false. A body of Basutos crossed the river Terle on the 8th instant, stole some horses and fired on the colonial forces, who repulsed them with the loss of twenty killed or wounded. All is quiet in the Transvaal.

The Standard's despatch from Cape Town says it is reported that the rebellious Basutos have already deserted their chief.

FOUR HUNDRED AFGHANS KILLED.

London, April 3.—The British force, under Captain Gough, has defeated a body of 5,000 Afghans, killing 400. The British loss is three officers and three men killed, and thirty-one wounded.

PAINLESS PURIFICATION.

Kidney-Wort operates on diseases of the kidneys and liver by a mild cathartic tendency, which without violence removes bad elements from the blood. It is an excellent remedy for rheumatism and inactivity of the lower bowels. Your Druggist has it.

J. A. Cottle & Bro.,
MERCHANT TAILORS.
CENTRE HALL.
Would respectfully announce to the citizens of this vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to that line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had many years experience they guarantee all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicit a share of the public patronage.
ap 3 y

HURRAH! HURRAH!
HURRAH!
—FOR—
CHEAP JOHN,
CENTRE HALL.
The Spring season of 1879 is now opening. We have just received an excellent stock of
Spring and Summer Goods,
which will be sold at the
Lowest Prices.
We have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. We have
DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, ETC., ETC.,
at lowest prices.
Best Sole Leather
always on hand. Give us a call immediately.
I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

W. R. CAMP'S
POPULAR
Furniture Rooms!
CENTRE HALL, PA.
I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.
If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.
UNDERTAKING
In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business.
I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which the bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER.
A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.
Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.
Pictures framed in the finest style.
Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.
Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

$20 Made in a single day, Jan. 30th, by an agent. Send 1 cent stamp for particular, Rev. S. T. Buck, Milton, Pennsylvania. 10 ap 1m

PENSIONS!
All Soldiers, wounded or injured, can now obtain pensions; under the new law to date from discharge. Address at once with stamp for blanks and new Soldier's circulars. W. C. BERINGER & CO.,
116 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
Oldest Claim Agency in the State.
10 ap 4t

Scheriffs Verkauf.

Kraft mehrerer Writs von fieri facias, levari facias und venditioni exponas erlaſſen von der Court von Common Pleas von Centre County und an mich gerichtet, wird öffentlich zum Verkauf aufgeboten werden an dem Courthauſe in Bellefonte auf Samſtag den 26ſten April, 1879, um 1 Uhr Nachmittags, das folgend beſchriebene liegend Eigenthum der Vertheidiger—nämlich:

No. 1. All jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück, liegend in der Stadt Bellefonte, Centre County, Penn'a, begrenzt und beſchrieben wie folgt: Auf der Nordſeite ſtoßend an das Bridin Vermögen, auf Oſten an eine Alley, ſüdlich an das Friend's Kirchen Eigenthum, weſtlich an das Harris Eſtate, enthaltend etwa zwei Acker, mehr oder weniger,—darauf errichtet ein zweiſtöckiges Steinwohnhaus, zweiſtöckiges ſchul Gebäude, Stall, und andere Außengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von der Bellefonte Academy.

Ferner:

No. 2. All jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück, liegend in Ferguſon Townſchip, Centre County, Penn'a, grenzend nördlich an Land der Bucher Erben, öſtlich an Land von James Watt, ſüdlich an Länder von John Sholl und weſtlich an Länder von Samuel M'Williams, enthaltend ein hundert und fünf und dreißig Acker, mehr oder weniger, davon etwa ein hundert Acker klar, und darauf errichtet ein zwei-ſtöckiges Främhaus, Block-Scheuer, und andere Nebengebäude.

Eingezogen in Verhaft genommen, und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Andrew Walker.

Ferner:

No. 3. All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück liegend in der Stadt Aaronsburg, Haines Townſchip, Centre County, Penn'a, und bezeichnet auf dem allgemeinen Plan beſagter Stadt wie folgt: bekannt als Lotte No. 395 ſtoßend an Rachel's Way öſtlich, Aaron's Square ſüdlich, Lotte No. 396 weſtlich und Strawberry Alley nördlich, enthaltend in der Breite entlang dem Aaron's Square 60 Fuß und in der Tiefe entlang der Rachel's Way 200 Fuß—darauf errichtet ein zwei-ſtöckiges Hotel-Gebäude und Stohrhaus, ein zwei-ſtöckiges Wohnhaus, und andere Außengebäude.

Ebenfalls: All' jener Theil oder Portion einer gewiſſen Lotte Grund, liegend in der Stadt Aaronsburg, Centre County, Penn'a, erwähnte Lotte numerirt im allgemeinen Plan der beſagten Stadt als 396, begrenzt und beſchrieben wie folgt: Anfangend am ſüd-weſt Ecke von Lotte No. 395, dann entlang Aaron's Square weſtlich 21 Fuß, u. dann entlang dem Uebrigen derſelben Lotte [No. 396] nördlich 60 Fuß, dann weſtlich 6 Fuß, dann nördlich 120 Fuß, dann öſtlich 5 Fuß, dann nördlich 20 Fuß an die Strawberry Alley, dann entlang beſagter Alley öſtlich 22 Fuß zu der Lotte No. 395, dann entlang beſagter Lotte ſüdlich 200 Fuß zu dem Anfangsplatze. Darauf errichtet eine große Bankſcheuer.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen, und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von J. D. Boyer.

Ferner:

No. 4. All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück liegend in der Borough von Bellefonte, Centre County, Penn'a, begrenzt und beſchrieben wie folgt:—Nördlich an Länder von John P. Harris, öſtlich an Länder von A. G. Curtin, ſüdlich an einer Alley, und weſtlich an Länder des James Haley, Frontſeite auf beſagter Alley etwa 70 Fuß, zurück laufend etwa 200 Fuß an Länder von John P. Harris.—Darauf errichtet ein zwei-ſtöckiges doppelt Främhaus, Stall und andere Nebengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen, und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Patrick Kelley.

Ferner:

No. 5. All' jener gewiſſe Strich unbeſitzten Landes, in Harris Townſchip, Centre County, vermeſſen in dem warrantee Namen von John Irwin, enthaltend 400 Acker, mehr oder weniger.

Ebenfalls:—All' jener gewiſſe Strich unbeſitzten Landes, liegend in Potter Townſchip, Centre County, Penn'a, vermeſſen in dem warrantee Namen von John Norris, enthaltend 400 Acker, mehr oder weniger. Darauf errichtet eine Dampf-Sägmühle, främ Lehnshaus, Stall und andere Nebengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen, und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Iſaac Underwood und Suſan Underwood, Executoren von verſt. Jeſſe Underwood, Suſan R. Underwood Wittwe Iſaac Underwood, Jaſon Underwood, Owen Underwood, Warren Underwood, Mary A. Way und deren Ehegatte R. O. Way, und J. Underwood und William Underwood, Erben und geſetzmäßige Repräſentanten von verſtorbenen Jeſſe Underwood, mit Nachricht an Flavius Jones, Stephen Humphrey und John Fox, Terre Tenants.

Ferner:

No. 6. All' das Recht, Title und Intereſſe von John S. Gray, einer der Vertheidiger in und zu jener gewiſſen Lotte oder Grundſtück liegend in der Borough von Philipsburg, Centre County, Penn'a, begrenzt und beſchrieben wie folgt:—Stoßend nördlich an Laurel Straße, öſtlich an South-Centre Straße, ſüdlich an Presque-Isle Straße, und weſtlich an Lotte von C. Munſon und Anderer. Mit Frontſeite von etwa 45 Fuß auf Presque-Isle Straße, und zurück laufend 200 Fuß an erwähnter Laurel Straße. Darauf errichtet ein großes, zwei-und-halb-ſtöckiges, backſtein Wohnhaus und Stohr Stube, ein zwei-ſtöckiges, främ Lehnshaus und andere Nebengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen, und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von John S. Gray.

Ferner:

No. 7. All' jene verſchiedene Lotten oder Grundſtücken liegend in der Borough Bellefonte—Zwei davon anfangend auf der Südſeite der Curtin Straße 100 Fuß öſtlich auf Decatur Alley, dann ſüdlich 12 Grad öſtlich 200 Fuß an Church Alley, dann entlang beſagter Alley nördlich 78 Grad öſtlich 100 Fuß an einen Pfoſten, dann nördlich 12 Grad weſtlich 200 Fuß zum Anfangsplatze. Jede [illegible]

Theilweiſe gehörend.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von The Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Company.

Ferner:

No. 16. All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in der Borough Philipsburg, Centre County, Pennſylvania, [illegible]

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Henry B. Wilcox.

Ferner:

No. 17. All' das Recht, Title und Intereſſe von John M. McKelvey in und zu jenem gewiſſen Meßuage oder Strich Landes, gelegen in Huston Townſchip, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von John McKelvey.

Ferner:

No. 18. All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in der Borough Philipsburg, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Ferner:

All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in der Borough Philipsburg, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Ferner:

All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in der Borough Philipsburg, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Ferner:

All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in der Borough Philipsburg, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Ferner:

No. 19. All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in Snowſhoe Townſchip, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von P. S. Yeager.

Ferner:

No. 20. All' jene gewiſſe Lotte oder Grundſtück gelegen in der Borough Bellefonte, Centre County, Penn'a, [illegible]

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Martin Kerin.

Ferner:

No. 21. All' das Recht, Title und Intereſſe von J. W. Thomas [illegible]

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von J. W. Thomas.

Bedingungen Baar. Kein Deed wird anerkannt bis alles Kaufgeld in voll bezahlt iſt.

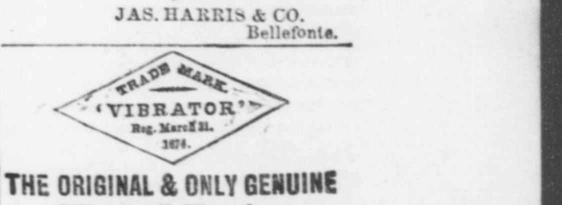
John Spangler,
Bellefonte, April 10, 1879. Scheriff.

HARDWARE!
WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.
NEW GOODS—PANIC PRICES.
STOVES HEATERS RANGES
We would especially call attention to the
Highland Queen Cook Stove,
—AND THE—
WELCOME HOME HEATING STOVE.
Our Stock being entirely New. We offer special Bargains in HARDWARE, OILS and PAINTS.
WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.
WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.,
HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Spring Mills O. K!
NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!
at I. J. Grenoble's Store!
SPRING MILLS,
has the goods. Largest stock!
SELECTION UNSURPASSED!
Prices Lower than Ever,
And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.
Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.
Imported and Domestic
DRYGOODS!
Full lines of
MERINO UNDERWEARS,
For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.
Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
And the most complete assortment of
NOTIONS
in Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc
A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.
Also deals in all kinds of Grain: Market price paid for the same. A specialty in COAL by the car load.

Jas. Harris & Co.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
PAINTS,
OILS, ETC.,
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

TRADE MARK "VIBRATOR" Reg. March 21. 1876.
THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.
GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.
NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. [illegible]
NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. [illegible]
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, [illegible]
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, [illegible]
IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.
FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

A FREE GIFT!
Of a copy of Medical Common Sense Book to any person suffering with Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or Sore Throat. Send name and post office address, with two 3 cent postage stamps and state your sickness. The book is elegantly illustrated. (144 pp. 12 mo. 1879.) The information it contains, in the providence of God, has saved many lives. The author has been treating diseases of the Nose, Throat, and Lungs, as a special practice in Cincinnati since 1857. Address DR. N. B. WOLFE, Cincinnati, Ohio.
3 ap 10

The Brown, Blue and Gray.

The watchers were weary, and train-time was
nigh,
There was protest and pleading, and tearful
good-bye;
We laid the three gently upon the white bed,
And tenderly pillowed each sorrowful head.
The lips were all silent, and soft were the sighs;
The lashes were hiding the beautiful eyes.
On the right lay the dark waves, that rippled
with gold,
On the left flowed the silver that never was
told,
And the wing of the raven between.

The brown eyes said, closing: "I hope you'll
be late;"
The blue eyes yet trembled, "How long can
you wait?"
The gray, dark with pleading, were closing in
prayer;
The hush of His angel was stilling the air.

The brown hands lay crossed and pressed in
their place;
The white hands lay lost in the fold of the
lace;
In velvet and dimples the hand that was
stirred;
The breath of the sleepers was all that I heard,
And the shriek of the incoming train.

I twice kissed the proud lips; the ruby lips
twice;
The lips that were pouting, I turned to them
thrice,
Then hurried forth blind in the pitiless rain
And into the night on the outgoing train—
But I think while I bent over tresses and bands
All my heart-strings were caught by the motionless
bands,
For whenever I wait and wherever I roam
They are driving me on, they are drawing me
home,
While I dream of the brown, blue and gray.

—*H. C. Parsons, in Scribner.*

THE MORTGAGED FARM.

"Six o'clock!" said Marion Hilyard, looking up suddenly as the tall, old fashion clock in the corner rang out its shrill announcement; "six o'clock, and oh! mother, here is Jenny Lane, punctual to the very moment. Now we shall have good news from Jack, I hope."

She ran out to the gate, flushed and eager to receive the letter from the country carrier; and returning, seated herself on a low stool at her mother's feet, and broke the envelope.

On the first glance at its contents a shade of disappointment dimmed her bright face.

Instead of reading the note aloud she glanced hurriedly over the brief lines, and then silently, with a quivering lip, placed it in her mother's hand and turned aside to a window.

This is what Mr. Hilyard read:

"*Dear Madam*—I saw your son a few days since, when, to my surprise, he expressed himself reluctant to apply his money to the redeeming of the mortgage, saying that he required it for a speculation which promises to be more profitable to him than the holding of the farm. I have, therefore, been compelled to dispose of the mortgage to a gentleman of my acquaintance, who purposes to take immediate possession; and I considerit my duty to inform you thereof, in order that you may lose no time in making arrangements for a removal. Very respectfully,

"ABNER HARRIS."

Mrs. Hilyard returned the letter to its envelope with a trembling hand and a dazed, bewildered look, as though unable to realize the blow which had so suddenly fallen upon them.

Her eyes met Marion's, and the girl threw herself upon her knees by her mother's side and burst into a passion of tears.

"Oh, mother, mother! what shall we do? What will become of us?"

"The Lord will provide," said Mrs. Hilyard, raising her overflowing eyes to the motto on the wall, embroidered by Marion's own hand. "Where is your faith, my child, that it should fail you in this the very hour of need?"

"Mother, it is not so much the loss of our home nor the poverty and trial in store which grieves me, but that Jack—your own son, my own brother—should have so changed. Oh, mother, I know that our Father in Heaven will not desert us, but to whom on earth can we turn when even Jack can become worldly and heartless?"

At this moment a little blue-eyed girl burst into the room with:

"Mamma—Marion! here is Miss 'Melia Anderson at the gate, in her buggy. She says will you step out a minute, for she wants to tell you about old Mr. Millard being sunstruck; and she daren't leave her horse without somebody to hold him."

Marion was in no condition to listen to Miss 'Melia—the greatest gossip in the neighborhood; so Mrs. Hilyard, drying her eyes, was in civility compelled to see the informal visitor. Marion, her head resting upon the window-sill behind the screen of clinging roses, could have heard every word spoken; but, absorbed in her grief, she paid no attention until the name of Wat Hinton struck upon her ear.

"It's true, for certain; for Maria had it from his own sister, Aggie Hinton. Says Maria, in her wild way, 'If he comes back with all that money'—you know his Uncle Samuel left him most of his property last year—says Maria, 'if he comes back rich, I mean to set my cap for him.' On which Aggie answers, 'Oh, you needn't; for he's to be married before long, and to a real nice, pretty girl.' Of course, Maria wanted to know all about it; but Aggie only laughed in her mysterious way, until Maria says, 'I believe you are jokgin?' when Aggie replies, 'If Walter isn't married before winter I'll make you a present of my new earrings which he has sent me.' So you see it's certain sure; and no doubt he'll bring his bride to visit his family, and then, tell Marion, we may look out for a grand party. When the Hintons undertake to do things, they always do it handsomely."

Marion stayed to hear no more. Gliding out of a side door, she crossed the garden, passing little Myra, who was fondling a snow-white calf, her great pet and treasure, and who called out to her to "see how fast Snowball was growing."

Poor little sister! It would be as hard upon her as upon her mother and herself to leave the dear old home, with all the scenes and objects endeared to them by the associations of their lives. For in that ample, pleasant, old-fashioned farmhouse Mrs. Hilyard had been born and married, and here her children also had first seen the light.

Two years ago her husband—who had been too little practical to make a successful farmer—had died suddenly, leaving his affairs in a very embarrassed state and the farm burdened with a very heavy mortgage. Then Jack, good son and brother that he was, had thought it best to go to the city, taking advantage of a situation offered him by a distant relative, until the mortgage should be paid off.

Only two weeks ago he had written cheerfully that the matter would be speedily settled to their satisfaction; and now, just as they were expecting to hear that their home was their own again, came this cruel letter.

As Marion had said to her mother, not even the loss of their home went to her heart with so sharp a pang as did this evidence of the change in her only brother.

That Jack should have grown so worldly and heartless as to consider his pecuniary advantage before the gratification of his mother's comfort; that he should allow them to be actually turned out of the dear old house, and go to reside in the strange city, where they could never feel at home—oh, this was the bitterest pang of all!

So Marion had thought upon first reading that letter; and it was not until hearing Miss 'Melia's words to her mother that she awoke to the consciousness that fate could have even a greater sorrow than this in store for her.

One year ago she had parted from her accepted lover, Wat Hinton, in mutual anger on both sides. Wat had become jealous, and had spoken sharply to her, and in a manner which she considered herself justified in resenting.

Wat was too proud to apologize, and Marion too proud as well as too delicate to make advances to a reconciliation; and so they had drifted apart, both miserable, until Wat had broken the last link by going off to the West.

She heard of him from time to time through his family, but no word or message to herself ever came. In all this while she had looked forward, with a faint, yearning hope to the possibility of his some time returning, and of all being made up between them.

But now this last hope was rudely stricken to the ground. Wat was going to be married. He had forgotten her, and was lost to her forever.

"Oh, it is hard—so hard to bear!" thought Marion, as, with hands unconconsciously tightly clasped, she passed slowly under the apple-boughs of the old orchard. "Life is bitter. It has taken all from me; it can have no more to give. Only my dear, dear mother and Myra! For their sakes I must be strong and try to bear it all."

On the verge of the orchard, where the high bank sloped abruptly to the meadow, she came to a mass of tangled honeysuckle, fashioned into a rustic arbor. Wat had made it for her, and here, in fact, it was that they had last parted.

Down in the meadow ran a little pathway, leading by a short cut to Wat's home, a couple of miles away. How often she had sat here of an evening and watched for him!

She could scarcely look back upon any time of her life, or upon any object now before her eyes, which was nor connected with some association of Wat.

There was the walnut tree which he and Jack used to climb, and there the clear, laughing brook in which he had taught her to steer the little boat which he had made for her, laden with grain, down to Jack's famous water-mill, at the roots of that old willow.

Further up was the real "grist and saw mill" which Jack had always been so desirous of owning, and which everybody said would be such a good investment for one who could manage it properly.

And then Marion, seated on the bench in the rustic arbor, turned and looked long and yearningly at the old farmhouse peeping from the great beeches across the orchard. No other place on earth could ever be home to her. And her mother! Oh, it would be harder still for her, whose whole life of fifty years had been spent under that roof.

A sudden sound aroused Marion—a sharp whistle, as of some one calling a dog, and she saw through tear-dimmed eyes the figure of a man hurrying along the pathway in the meadow. She drew back behind the screen of honeysuckle.

The path led past the arbor, but at the foot of the steep bank; and she would not be discovered in her retreat. So she thought; but a moment or two after there was a sound of footsteps ascending the bank, a rustle of the honeysuckle branches, and Marion saw standing in the entrance of the arbor the figure of a tall young man, who looked almost as much startled as herself.

For an instant they gazed at each other—Marion pale, and the stranger with a flush rising to his handsome face. Then he said, as he held out his hand, "Marion, don't you know me?"

She gave him her hand in silence. It was Wat. And suddenly, with the sight of him came the full bitterness of her sorrow, in the consciousness that he was lost to her forever. She was nothing to him now, and he must be nothing to her.

"I am glad to have so unexpectedly found you here in this dear old spot," he said. "I arrived at home only an hour ago, and could not rest until I had seen you."

She met his eyes, bent upon her with a strange earnestness, and her pale cheek faintly flushed, but she could not have spoken a word.

"Marion," he said suddenly, "have you no welcome for me! Is it possible that you cannot forgive me?"

"Forgive you?"

"Yes; for all my absurd jealousy and pride and folly. I have never had a happy moment since I parted from you, Marion, and I have come back at last to beg your forgiveness, and to beg, too, for the love which I forfeited, but which I cannot live without."

"I do not understand you, Wat. I do not know why you should speak thus to me, when—when you are going to be married."

"Who told you that of me, Marion?"

"It came from Agnes, your own sister."

He smiled.

"Aggie knows my wishes. It was she who encouraged me to come back. She thought you would forgive me. Will, you, Marion, darling?"

She had averted her face to hide her tearful eyes, but he now took both her hands, and as he drew her toward him a great tide of unspeakable joy rushed over her, and she could only murmur faintly: "Oh, Wat!"

When they were both calmer she told of the heavy grief that had just fallen upon them. They must leave their dear old home, which had passed into the hands of strangers.

"Of strangers, Marion. Do you call me a stranger?"

"You, Wat?"

He looked surprised in his turn.

"Did you not know that it is I who have purchased the dear old farm? Did you not receive Jack's letter?"

"Oh, Walter, it cannot, cannot be true!"

He took from a pocketbook a paper, which he opened and placed before her. It was the mortgage which her father had given to Mr. Abner Harris.

"And the place is really yours now?" she said, looking up radiantly through sudden tears.

"Not mine, but ours, darling!"

She was too happy to speak a word in answer.

"You see, dear," Wat said, "Jack and I talked it over the other day, and we agreed, as he was so anxious to purchase the mill and had not means sufficient for both, that I should take the farm, and leave him at liberty to invest in the mill property. It is the very best thing for Jack and for his mother, as I explained to her, if only she had received his letter. Jack is not fitted for a farmer, and could never have made much of the farm, as he will certainly do with the mill. He came up with me, in order to attend to the matter. Forgive me that I neglected to inform you, but I left him behind in the maple field, talking with Aggie."

Marion started up with a glad cry. Coming down the opposite declivity of the meadow was somebody, joyously waving his hand, and in two minutes she was sobbing in her brother's arms—sobbing from a fullness of joy such as she had never in her life before known.

They hastened to the house, all three eager to gladden the heart of the mother.

Jack sprang up the steps and took her in his arms, while Wat lifted Myra, who had run to meet them in frantic delight.

As Marion crossed the threshold, the old clock rang out a welcome chime. "Seven o'clock!" said the girl softly.

Here heart was full, and she turned away and went quietly up to her own room. As she passed the clock, she looked up at it with an expression almost of awe.

"What a lifetime of misery and happiness in one hour!" she murmured.

The Eagle as a Military Emblem.

How old the eagle is as a military emblem—who knows? The eagles of the Tenth legion had landed in Albion long before the embroidered raven flapped its wings on the Northman's standard; the eagle superseded the lark, which was the cognizance of the Gallic levies, and outlived all the birds and beasts of the early Roman militia, as the woodpecker of the Piceni and the wolf of the Hirpini. The division of the empire gave the eagle two heads, one for Rome and one for Byzantium, and when the empire fell the imperial cognizance was adopted by Austria and by Russia, claiming through the female line the honors of the Palæologi. Prussia and Poland had their eagles, and it was only natural that Napoleon, who considered himself the successor of Charlemagne and the Cæsars, should have adopted the bird of Jove as the emblem of his empire

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Nothing will make a man's mouth water like a box of shoe blacking.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Baby and the Mirror.

My baby-boy sat on the floor,
His big blue eyes were full of wonder,
For he had never seen before
That baby in the mirror door—
What kept the two, so near, asunder?

He leaned toward that golden head
The mirror-border framed within,
Until twin cheeks, like roses red,
Lay side by side, then softly said—
"I can't get out; can you—come in?"

—*Blanche M. Channing.*

Things Every Woman Wants to Know.

Spring fabrics show a decided tendency not only toward increasing brightness in color, but a mixture of shades as in the peacock colors. Blue is largely brought forward, and appears in different shades under the names of sapphire, a blue overcast with greenish tint; gendarme, a dark shade of military blue, and other blues of milder type called *blue de Sevres* and Baltic blue. Yellow is represented in old gold, gilt, almond and ecru, and garnet, wine and dark plum are still employed. All white goods show creamy tinges, and grays run from dark to light—a pale gray called "dust of shade" being quite new.

Prints, jaconets and other cotton goods, notably the new momie cloth, are out in pretty floral designs which reproduce styles in pattern and coloring prevalent many years ago. Sprigs of flowers on delicate colored backgrounds and little dots disposed of in clusters at intervals, are among leading styles, as are foulard designs. Ginghams of fine quality show large plaids of quiet tone, and handsome Persian borders appear on solid prints. Stripes pervade all classes of new materials, sometimes alone and again in combination with flowers. New summer silks come in stripes; also in small broken plaids.

Finely-beaded passementeries as well as fine cord passementeries, both for bands and for trimming in pieces, are introduced among spring trimmings. Silk fringes have by no means lost their prestige, though woolen fringes are *passe;* hems and rows of machine-stitching taking their place in all-wool costumes. Striped or other figured goods of satin and silk or velvet and silk are employed as garniture for skirt, collar, revers, cuffs, vest, etc. The variety of buttons is undiminished, and they come in round, flat or medium shapes.

Street costumes, as well as dresses having trains, are moderately *bouffant* in effect, and are made with a trimmed or princess skirt, *i. e.*, one on which the drapery is fastened. Basques and jackets, with and without waistcoats, form the popular bodies. For outside wraps the walking jacket and sacque assumes various shapes. When made to complete a costume it is trimmed to match; otherwise it may be trimmed in tailor style or with galloon. Modifications of the dolman, visites, scarfs and fichus will all be much worn. Ulsters remain popular for traveling purposes.

Bonnets, generally speaking, are larger in size; some are variations of the cottage shape; others have flowing brims rising over the forehead, with sides pressed flat to the head. Rough-and-ready straws, braided straws and chips in black and mode colors are among the materials. In round hats come the English walking hat and turbans, with a variety of broad-brimmed shade hats for country wear. Two-faced ribbons, striped ribbons, Breton lace and flowers in profusion constitute leading trimmings in millinery, as do striped and checkered silks.

The Empire of Fashion.

Fashion is not a feeble goddess, and rarely yields to the attacks of satire, by which she is so frequently assailed. Occasionally she seems to do so; but it is only in seeming, for when a fashion is abandoned it is not in deference to its assailants, but because its wearers demand a change. But in all ages, either with the pen or the brush, satirists have assailed fashion. In a manuscript of the eleventh century an illuminator introduces the father of all evil dressed in the prevailing style. He wears the long sleeves of the period, which had to be knotted to keep them from touching the ground, the enormously lengthened train and the dress laced up in front. Trains, however, did not grow any shorter because of the "paper bullets of he brain" fired at them, for in the thirteenth century a satirist thus discourses of the ladies of the period: "They are like peacocks and magpies; for the pies naturally bear feathers of various colors, so the ladies delight in strange habits and diversity of ornaments. The pies have not long tails that trail in the dirt, so that the ladies make their trains a thousand times longer than those of peacocks and pies."

Among other hits at the fashion is found the following announcement, which is called the petition of "one William Gingle, coachmaker and chairmaker of the liberty of Westminster." He states "that for the service of ladies wearing hoop petticoats he has built a round chair in the form of a lantern, six yards and a half in circumference with a stool in the center of it; the said vehicle being so contrived as to receive the passenger by opening in two in the middle and closing mathematically when she is seated." And further, that he has also invented a coach for the reception of one lady only, who is to be "let in at the top." And "that the said coach has been tried by a lady's woman, in one of these full petticoats, who was let down from a balcony and drawn up again by pulleys, to the great satisfaction of her lady and all who beheld her." It is to be hoped that such extremes of fashion will not be revived in this century. A few years ago many of our ladies wore hoop skirts measuring four and a half yards around the lower edge, but when they had reached that size Dame Fashion kindly declared they should be laid aside altogether.

An old poet tunes his lyre to the following song:

Now dressed in a cap, now naked in none;
Now loose in a mob, now close in a Joan;
Without handkerchief now, and now buried in ruff;
Now plain as a Quaker, now all in a puff;
Now a shape in neat stays, now a slattern in gumps;
Now high in French heels, now low in your pumps;
Now monstrous in hoop, now trapish, and walking
With your petticoats clung to your heels like a maukin;
Like the cock on the tower, that shows you the
weather,
You are hardly the same for two days together.

Notwithstanding these attacks, Fashion sits securely on her ancient throne, having the whole world for her empire and all the inhabitants thereon for her subjects.—*New York Herald.*

Fashion Notes.

Twilled satin foulards are among the new suit materials.

One large bow and strings constitute an Alsacian bonnet.

Grenadines are unusually pretty this year.

Black velvet is more popular than last year.

Silk hairpins in bright colors are imported.

Half-fitting jackets will be worn this summer.

The waistcoat is the important part of a dress.

The bonnet cannot be made too large nowadays.

Old-gold gauze and satin is a brilliant stuff for summer toilets.

In spring woolens are seen the Chuddah stripes or herring bones.

Chinese blues and Chinese greens are found among the new colors.

A new camel's fabric, as thin as bunting, will be worn this summer.

Slippers of satin, embroidered with seed pearls, are worn by brides.

The latest novelty in stockings shows a monogram worked on the instep.

Some ladies buy plain ivory buttons and paint them to match the dress.

Dark navy blue and brown are the most fashionable colors for cambrics.

The fashionable color for children's dresses and wraps is robin's-egg-blue.

Outside jackets for suits are still made cutaway, with velvet or silk vests.

Half-fitting jackets will be worn with dresses of washing material this summer.

Woolen goods for spring dresses mostly have a "flannel finish" without luster.

Ribbons for strings are wider than formerly, measuring from three to four inches.

Black satin buttons painted with snow scenes are shown for costumes of mixed black and white goods.

A double cape of heavy chenille, with tinsel thread twisted in the same, is the latest novelty for the neck, in place of a scarf.

Lace gloves with fingers, also with long wrists, are worn this spring, as well as lace mitts and half-fingered lace gloves.

There is a great variety in the gold hair-pins which are so fashionable for the ladies to wear across the front of their hair.

Long gloves, extending half-way to the elbow, are of a creamy-white undressed kid, either plain or with lace insertions and frills.

Gold ornaments for bonnets are made to open like bracelets and then clasp over the wide lace or ribbon strings, so that these seem to be run through them.

News and Notes for Women.

A New Albany (Ind.) woman has been fined $5 for eavesdropping.

A New Orleans woman, whose husband was killed by a pet bear, has sued its owner for $55,000 damages.

It is said that the wife of President Grevy, of the French republic, can ride a steeplechase, paint a landscape, compose a poem and play the piano like an angel.

Classes are about to be formed in St. Petersburg for the instruction of women in medicine; and when their studies are completed, they will be attached to the medical staff of the Russian army.

The late Mrs. Clarissa C. Cook, of Davenport, Ia., has left nearly $100,000 to a home for the friendless in that city, and $50,000 to a fund for the support of the poor clergy and the widows of clergymen.

A Day in Havana.

He is wise who adapts himself at once to the leisurely modes of the natives. This fervid climate will not be trifled with. Rise at six. The early morning is delicious. Take only a cup of coffee and a hard biscuit, and start out for a walk to one of the many churches whose discordant chimes ring out a noisy welcome. Then visit the markets. That upon the Campo del Marto is the most picturesque. Here all the products of this fruity isle hang in masses of rich confusion.

Close by the battery at the end of the Prado a peculiar and exciting scene may be witnessed every morning. Here the surf rolls up with free stride against the shore. Just where a little bay is formed in the coral rock several hundreds of horses are undergoing an inspiriting sea bath, or awaiting their turns in long lines, tied head and tail, upon the shore. Without this refreshing process the horses soon droop under the climate, and even with it they are all sleepy and sad. Perhaps it is partly owing to the preposterous style of harness in use.

At nine or ten o'clock breakfast is to be eaten, beginning with fruits. Then a ride until mid-day. Your guide will go to sleep while he talks. Somnolence is the normal condition of everybody in waiting. Take the hint and indulge in a *siesta* until about three. Then, if a man, you may smoke the soothing cigarette until dinner, which must be conducted in a leisurely style, cheap red wines taking a prominent place.

Business hours with merchants cease by general custom at an early hour. After four o'clock in the afternoon the Prado and avenues leading toward the Cerro present the gay effects we Northmen ascribe to festive occasions only. Our countrywomen may be distinguished in the throng by their hats. The Cuban ladies disdain the use of further ornament for the head than that afforded by an elaborate coiffure. Their forms are swathed in light muslins, and many are seen wearing the lace scarf of Castile pendent from masses of dark hair knotted at the back of the head. The real social life of Havana is best revealed, however, after dark. Then a motley crowd surges through the canopied streets toward the cafes, the theaters, and the public squares, where splendid military bands discourse stirring and, to us, novel Spanish music. In the brilliantly-lighted cafes one must wait often for a vacated chair. Stupendous and strange-looking bibular compounds are placed before the drinkers.

The leading theater, as all the world has heard, is the "Tacon," the auditorium being not unlike those of many of our American play-houses. It is very large, having three galleries. The play being conducted with rapid movement upon the occasion of our only visit, our limited stock of Spanish proved inadequate to the duty of criticism.

An odd custom prevails at another theater of the *vaudeville* stripe. The writer was one of a determined quartette which held its own with a crowd in front of a wicket for half an hour or more. Having purchased the requisite tickets, we were compelled to breast the outflow of humanity coming down the one narrow stairway at the end of the first act. Having gained our box, we were permitted to enjoy a single act of a farce, in which the leading *dramatis personæ* were a superactive soldier in very red and baggy pantaloons and an irate matron of muscular tendencies. This act lasted twenty minutes. The fate of the heroine remains shrouded in mystery, for we shortly discovered that our term of lease had expired, and our box was wanted for another party. We should have gone down to the ticket office and engaged our places anew for the ensuing act.—*Frank H. Taylor, in Harper's Magazine.*

Snails as Food.

We take the following from a curious paper entitled "In a Snailery," contributed to *Scribner* by Ernest Ingersoll:

Snails, being great eaters, meet their just reward in being eaten. The paludine forms are sought after by all sorts of water birds, particularly ducks and rails; while the thrushes and other birds crush the shells of the land snails and extract their juicy bodies. The woodland birds, however, will not eat the naked-bodied slugs; the slime sticks to their beaks and soils their feathers; but the ducks seem to have no such dainty prejudices. Some mammals, like the raccoons and wood-rats, also eat them; insects suck their juices, and the carnivorous slugs prey upon one another. Lastly, man, the greatest enemy of the brute creation, employs several species of snails for culinary purposes. By the Romans they were esteemed a great delicacy, and portions of plantations were set apart for the cultivation of the large, edible *Helix pomatia*, where they were fattened by the thousand upon bran sodden in wine. From Italy this taste spread throughout the Old World, and colonies are yet found in Great Britain where the Roman encampments were. They are still regarded as a delicacy in Italy and France, the favorite method of preparation being to boil in milk, with plenteous seasoning. Frank Buckland says that several of the larger English species are excellent food for hungry people, and recommends them either boiled in milk, or, in winter, raw, after soaking for an hour in salt and water. Some of the French restaurants in London have them placed regularly upon their bills of fare. Thousands are collected annually and sent to London as food for cage-birds. Dr. Edward Gray stated, a few years ago, that immense quantities were shipped alive to the United States "as delicacies;" but I am inclined to think this an exaggeration. The same author records that the glassmen at Newcastle once a year have a snail feast, collecting the animals in the fields and hedges on the Sunday before the feast.

Will it whet your appetite to drink a glass of water before you eat your meal?

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's trial on charges of falsehood and deceit was begun by the Brooklyn presbytery. Mr. Talmage made a long address and demanded a thorough investigation.

J. & A. Tirrell, Boston dealers in hides, have failed for $160,000.

The Rhode Island house of representatives voted against woman's suffrage by twenty-five for to twenty-one against—not the necessary two-thirds for submitting an amendment to the constitution to the people.

An accident that might have turned out much more seriously took place on the New York Elevated railroad a few days ago. Owing to the neglect of a switchman two trains collided with considerable force, damaging the cars, throwing the passengers violently from their seats, and injuring six persons.

Work on the great bridge between New York and Brooklyn has been at a standstill for some time, owing to the refusal of the New York comptroller to pay over to the trustees $1,000,000 as the amount due from the city for the year 1878 toward the completion of the structure. The court of appeals has rendered a decision which compels the comptroller to pay the $1,000,000 demanded.

A few days since five men belonging to two schooners were drowned while going ashore in a dory, near Eastport, Me.

Eighteen women started on a six days' walk for money prizes and a "championship belt," in Gilmore's garden, New York.

Isaac Edwards, aged fifty-nine, professor in the Albany law school, member of the board of public instruction, and distinguished for his legal attainments, committed suicide in a bathroom in his house by stabbing himself in the abdomen with a carving knife, while in a state of mental aberration, brought on by severe labor and continued excitement.

Bill Howard, a colored man, who assaulted a twelve-year-old girl at Fort Scott, Kansas, was taken forcibly from the jail by a crowd of 1,000 persons, dragged to a lamp-post and hanged, after which his body was burned.

William T. Wallace, ex-sheriff of Hamilton county, Ohio, has been indicted for embezzling $23,000 of the county funds.

Western and Southern States.

After a few days' suspension the New Orleans banks resolved to resume payment.

The wharfboat belonging to a railroad company was destroyed by fire at Hickman, Ky., and four men on board were burned to death.

Patrick Smith and Julius Christian, two colored men, convicted of the murder of John C. Lacy (white) on the 17th of January last, were hanged at Tunstalls, Va., in the presence of about 2,000 persons.

The vote in Louisiana for delegates to the constitutional convention resulted in the election of ninety-four Democrats, thirty-three Republicans, seven Fusionists and Nationals.

Judge J. M. Elliott, of the Kentucky court of appeals, rendered a decision adverse to a case which Henry Buford had in court at Frankfort. Buford thereupon loaded a double-barreled shotgun and waited in the street for Elliott to come to dinner, and walked up and shot him through the heart without warning, killing him instantly. Buford acknowledged that the other barrel of the gun had been loaded for Judge Pryor, and he would have killed him also had not some children been in the way. He was arrested.

From Washington.

The President has nominated Dr. J. B. Hamilton to be surgeon-general of the United States marine hospital, as successor of the late Dr. Woodworth.

The President has nominated Andrew D. White, president of Cornell university, to be United States minister to Germany in place of the late Bayard Taylor. Cornelius A. Logan, of Illinois, has been nominated as minister resident to the Central American States.

The Democratic caucus of both houses decided in favor of attaching to the army and the legislative appropriation bills the amendments to repeal the jurors' test oath, to prohibit the use of the army at the polls, and to repeal those sections of the revised statutes which provide for the appointment of a chief supervisor of elections and deputy marshals, and give to deputy marshals and supervisors their police power.

The Republican members of the House, in caucus assembled, resolved to vigorously resist that clause of the army bill which repeals the law authorizing the use of troops at the polls

Foreign News.

Nearly 1,100 persons are reported to have been killed, and two villages totally destroyed by an earthquake shock in northern Persia.

An unsuccessful attempt has been made at St. Petersburg to assassinate General Von Drentelen, chief of the gendarmerie, a man on horseback firing twice into his carriage window as he was driving along the Neva quay.

An army of 3,000 Afghans near Peshbolak has been defeated by the British troops under General Tytler. The Afghans lost 200 men, while the British loss was trifling.

Correspondence of the London *Times*, dated Armont, Upper Egypt, gives a heartrending account of the condition of the population of the Nile valley. The scenes described resemble those in India during the recent famine. In some of the villages the people are past help, sitting naked like wild beasts, eating roots and suffering with the endurance of despair. The madness worked on by famine stamps such a brand on the starving peasants as cannot be easily described. In one town women and children fought over scraps of bread like wild animals. The case is believed to be still worse in the inland hamlets, where the villagers are said to be starving like dogs.

Dr. Carver, the American marksman, is giving exhibitions with the rifle in England, and the papers there say such consummate skill was never before displayed in that country.

Thousands of persons have been rendered homeless by a fire which destroyed the native part of the town of Akyab, India.

Queen Victoria has lost a grandson by the death of the third son of Prince Frederick William, crown prince of Germany. The boy was in his twelfth year.

President Grevy and members of his cabinet were received by Queen Victoria, in Paris, on her way to Italy.

The Danish government has prohibited the landing of American cattle in that country.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Harris to prevent the introduction and spread of infectious diseases into the United States. He subsequently reported a bill on that subject, which was placed on the calendar....Mr. Saulsbury called up the resolution introduced by him, calling upon the secretary of the treasury for information concerning the negotiation of United States bonds, the commissions paid, etc. ....Mr. Eaton, of Connecticut, submitted an amendment, which was agreed to, directing the secretary to inform the Senate whether other moneys than those mentioned in the resolution have been deposited with national banks since March 4, 1877....Mr. Wallace offered a resolution that the Senate proceed to the election of a secretary of the Senate, chief clerk, executive clerk and sergeant-at-arms....After a long debate the officers nominated to these positions in the Democratic caucus were elected, as follows: John C. Burch, secretary; Richard J. Bright, sergeant-at-arms; F. E. Sholes, chief clerk; Henry B. Peyton, executive clerk; J. G. Bullock, chaplain. These officers were elected by a strict party vote, the Republicans voting for the then incumbents. Adjourned.

After prayer by the new chaplain, Rev. J. G. Bullock, the journal was read by Mr. Burch, the new secretary....The Vice-President laid before the Senate a communication from the secretary of the treasury in reply to the resolution of Mr. Wallace calling upon him to furnish a detailed statement of the accounts of marshals in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Massachusetts, Maryland and other States, and the respective amounts paid to them for services during the elections of October and November, 1878....After debating Mr. Hoar's resolution that the refusal by one house of Congress to make proper appropriations except upon condition that the other house and the President give their assent to legislation which they disprove is revolutionary, the Senate adjourned.

The Vice-President laid before the Senate a communication from the secretary of the treasury in reply to the resolution requesting him to furnish a statement of the amount of moneys that have been drawn from the treasury and paid to supervisors of elections, general and special, for the years 1876 and 1878, as compensation, in excess of fees and allowances by law, for the performance of any duty as circuit court commissioners, and to state separately the amount of such compensation paid to supervisors of elections, general and special, in the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati for the years aforesaid. The secretary transmits a statement prepared in the office of the first comptroller of the treasury. The table accompanying the communication shows that there was paid to chief supervisors in 1876, $59,383, and in 1878, $5,108, and to the other supervisors, in 1876, $110,914, and in 1878, $110,099. These sums were expended in Alabama, California, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. The amount expended in Louisiana in those years was $13,491; Massachusetts, $9,373; New Jersey, $10,236; New York, $145,097; Cincinnati, Ohio, $1,610; Pensylvania, eastern district, Philadelphia, $58,289; western district, $5,290; Illinois, $10,120. The communication was ordered to be printed. Adjourned, after an executive session.

The Senate took up the resolution offered by Mr. Hoar declaring that the refusal of one house of Congress to make provision for the support of the government, except upon condition that the other house and the President give their assent to legislation which they disapprove, must lead to the overthrow of constitutional government. The resolution was discussed by Messrs. Hoar, Blaine and Dawes on the one side, and Messrs. Beck, Eaton, Hereford and Voorhees on the other. Without disposing of the resolution the Senate went into executive session and then adjourned.

House.

Mr. De La Matyr asked leave to introduce a bill for reference to the committee on banking and currency; Mr. Garfield objected. Mr. Cox, of New York, offered a resolution for the reappointment of the special committees on the census; the yellow fever epidemic; reform in the civil service and the declaration of the result of the election of President; referred to committee on rules....Mr. Frye asked leave to offer a resolution reciting that the extra session had been occasioned by the failure of the last Congress to make the necessary appropriations; that the business of the country and the welfare of the people demanded rest and peace from legislation, and instructed the committee on rules to report forthwith a rule providing that no bills, except those making the necessary appropriations, shall be reported from any committee or considered by the House during the special session. Mr. Reagan and Mr. Ewing objected. Mr. Conger said that he had understood that there would be no objection to the reference of resolutions affecting the rules. If the objections to this resolution were not withdrawn he would object to Mr. Cox's resolution. The speaker ruled that the objection came too late. Mr. Conger's motion to reconsider the vote on which Mr. Cox's resolution was referred was lost, after which the House adjourned.

Mr. Sparks introduced the army appropriation bill. He explained that it was substantially the bill that had passed the House in the last session of the last Congress, with the provisions in regard to the reorganization of the army stricken out. It was also substantially the bill which had been passed by the Senate, with the provision inserted repealing the two statutes allowing the use of troops at the polls. It was really the bill which had been informally agreed upon in the conference committee, excepting that portion repealing the statutes in regard to the use of troops at the polls. The House then went into committee of the whole. The bill was read in full. It appropriates $25,797,300. It limits the number of enlisted men to 25,000, including Indian scouts and hospital stewards. It contains the clause authorizing railroad companies to do a general telegraph business. It amends section 2,002 of the revised statutes, so as to prohibit the presence of troops at the place where any general or special election is held, "unless it be necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States." It also amends section 5,528 in the same sense, making it a penal offense for any officer in the civil, military or naval service to order or have troops at any place where a general or special election is held. After disposing of nearly all the ordinary provisions of the bill and voting down an amendment to reduce the army to 15,000 men, the House adjourned.

Wanted Collateral.

The stampede to Leadville, Col., in and about which many valuable mines have been discovered recently, is almost as great as was the exodus to the Black Hills a few years ago. This anecdote, from the Leadville *Chronicle*, is significant of the state of affairs there:

The first part of the present week hay became very scarce in this market, and consequently went up, up, up, until it sold as high as fifteen cents a pound. The night after the raise a man drove up to one of our corrals with a span of rather lean horses which he had just driven over the range. He called out to the corral keeper:

"Say, captain, I'd like to leave my outfit here."

"All right, sir; drive in Step into the office and leave your name and where you can be found."

The stranger did as requested, and while the corral man was putting up the team he passed out of the office and up the street.

The clerk called to the boss as soon as the owner of the team had cleared the stable:

"Say, that man is going to Ten Mile in the morning, to be gone a week."

"The deuce! Call him back."

The clerk hallooed him back, when the corral man said.

"Going to leave this team here week?"

"Yes, sir; about a week, I reckon."

"Well, my friend, you will have to leave me some security for the care and feed of this team."

"Heavens, man," replied the stranger, "ain't the team security enough?"

"No, sir; hay is worth $150 a ton; and if you should leave that team in my care for a week, and anything should happen to prevent your coming back for it, the horses and wagon wouldn't bring enough to cover the livery bill. I'd rather you'd take 'em somewhere else."

Words of Wisdom.

Circumstances cannot control genius; it will wrestle with them; its power will bend and break them to its path.

Let every one sweep the drift from his own door and not busy himself about the frost on his neighbor's tiles.

Friendly letters should be written because the words spring spontaneously from the heart, and not from a sense of duty.

One moment of true love and happiness among years of sorrow is worth more than a lifetime of quiet, even monotony.

They who prepare the soil of the world for the seed are but little known; for unto those who sowed is ascribed the golden harvest.

Looking up so high, worshiping so silently, we tramp out the hearts of flowers that lift their bright heads for us and die alone.

The man or woman whom excessive caution holds back from striking the anvil with earnest endeavor, is poor and cowardly of purpose.

When you have nothing to say, say nothing. A weak defense strengthens your opponent, and silence is less injurious than a bad reply.

What He Found.

He was a saving man, with an eye on the main chance and the sidewalk. He was walking down the street with several friends. He saw a bit of green paper in the slush. None of his companions noticed it. He excused himself and stepped aside. The walk was crowded with pedestrians. He kept his eye on the bit of green paper, which ever and anon was stepped upon and ground still further into the snow by the feet of the careless crowd. Visions of ten-dollar greenbacks floated before him. It might be a ten, it might be a fifty, it might be a hundred-dollar bill. A momentary opening in the crowd enabled him to swoop down upon the treasure that was his by right of discovery. He gobbled it up. If it proved to be a small bill, he would keep it; if a large one, he would advertise it in the papers and get a reward. With hands tightly clasped he hurried to an adjacent stairway to size his pile. As he unfolded his prize with trembling fingers he found it to be a canceled revenue stamp from a tobacco package. With unsteady steps and haggard face he stumbled into a convenient drug store, and, with one hand firmly clasped upon his equator, gasped faintly for a glass of water in which to drown his feelings. —*Rome Sentinel.*

A Farmer's Square Meal.

Years ago there lived some miles from Philadelphia a farmer named Jerry Foster, noted for eating much and spending little. One day he took a wagonload of butter, eggs, potatoes and ready-dressed pigs to the city; and before he had been in the market disposed of all his stock save one pig. Driving round to a tavern, the landlord of which was wont to supply market folks with a dinner for twenty-five cents, he sold his roaster to Mr. Randolph for seventy-five cents, and departed to while away the time until dinner hour. Jerry was punctual to the minute, and found no one ready for the meal but himself, the landlord and his wife. Just as they were sitting down, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph were called away, the former telling Jerry not to wait for them, but go ahead. Before him, nicely crisped and brown was his own roaster, with plenty of potatoes, cranberries, turnips, bread and butter; and the farmer went ahead to such good purpose that when the host and hostess returned to the room they found Jerry leaning back in his chair picking his teeth, complacently regarding all that remained of the porker—its bones. He never dined there again.

Genuine Hospitality.

The true hospitality of the home is never loudly demonstrative. It never overwhelms you with its greeting, though you have not a doubt of its sincerity. You are not disturbed by the creaking of the domestic machinery, suddenly impelled at unwonted speed for your accommodation. Quietly it does its work, that it may put you in peaceable possession of its results. He is not the true host, she is not the best hostess, who is ever going to and fro with hurried action and flurried manner and unnatural zeal, which implies forced effort to affect a hospitable appearance, but rather the one who takes your coming with quiet dignity and noiseless painstaking; who never obtrudes attention, yet is very attentive all the while; who makes you, in a word, "at home."

A Scribe's Moralizings.

A wise business man filleth up his store with goods, and says to the printer, whoop'er up loud to my countrymen, and straightway he brusheth his best clothes and polisheth his boots and says Let them come. He hath invited his friends to trade with him and the ring of silver is heard from the opening of the store at morn till the close at night, and he is happy. He loveth all the world, for he followeth the scriptural injunction and increaseth the talents given in his charge. He fondleth his children and the small child is allowed to pull his whiskers; yea, verily, there is no need of unseemly words in regulating the stovepipes in his home, for he hath credit with the tinner.

His less-wise neighbor sitteth himself on the counter and knocketh his boot heels together. He complaineth that his trade is dull. He readeth an almanac and findeth his symptoms are dyspeptic. He dreameth of poverty and wrinkleth his face prematurely. He yelleth humbug at the printer's ink, but trembleth, for he knoweth that according to the law of the land it advertiseth his chattels for his creditors. He saith harsh words in his home and kicketh about the children and giveth them no pennies. Therefore let us get wisdom from the wise business man, who advertiseth not extravagantly, but judiciously, and enlargeth his means and keepeth his heart in a state of happiness and contentment.—*Camden Advance.*

A Frontiersman on the Mule.

One of the Bishop Brothers' herders, a bronzed frontiersman, whose face is shaded by a sombrero with a brim of the broadest, and whose constant companion is a blacksnake whip, which he can crack with a report like a rifle, relates many anecdotes of mules, with whose habits and capabilities he is thoroughly conversant. He says: "When you get on the plains you don't want nothing better'n a mule, and you can't get nothing better for plains work. They can live on less and lay themselves down to more honest hard work than any other critter of their size. Why, stranger, a mule kin run down an antelope, and I never see any of your long-legged American horses do that. Mustangs do it sometimes, but a mule's the best. He won't be so very speedy, maybe, but he's got the bottom, and though the 'lope'll git away from him at first, and perhaps histe hisself clear out of sight, the mule'll tucker him out and tucker him in the end, if he's kept on his trail long enough. Mules ain't no slouches on the track sometimes, too. Mules will live, too, on what a horse would starve before he'd touch. They'll grow fat on sage brush, and I've known 'em to live and work for weeks by chewin' on each other's manes and tails and wagon-tongues, feed-boxes, wagon-sheets, sand and sich' stuff. Oh, you bet a mule's tough."—*Colman's Rural World.*

On Our Most Distant Frontiers.
As in our busiest and most populous cities of the seaboard and interior, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is pre-eminently popular. Wherever civilization plants its foot on this continent, thither the great tonic soon finds its way. Nor is this surprising, for it is the medicine of all others best adapted to the wants of the Western emigrant, be he miner or agriculturist. It is an incomparable remedy for the diseases to which he is most subject, and which are liable to be brought on by a change of climate, hardship, exposure, unaccustomed air and diet, and miasmatic atmosphere and water. Among these are disorders of the stomach and bowels, rheumatic ailments, and malarious fevers, for all of which Hostetter's Bitters is a certain specific. A course of the Bitters before departing for the new field of labor, or on arriving, will have the effect of preventing the evils for which it is such a signal remedy.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

Not Deserving of Pity.
Beggared spendthrifts, to whom money has no exchange value but pleasure.
Persons who will persist in dying by inches with dyspepsia and liver diseases, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are unfailing remedies for these maladies.
Parents who spare the rod and ruin the child. Fast young men and women are generally spoiled children to begin with.
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Beef Cattle	Native	08	@ 08¾
	Texas and Cherokees	07¼	@ 08¼
Milch Cows		20 00	@45 00
Hogs:	Live	04	@ 04¼
	Dressed	05¼	@ 05¾
Sheep		05¼	@ 05¾
Lambs		06¼	@ 06¾
Cotton:	Middling	09¾	@ 09¾
Flour:	Western: Good to Choice	4 00	@ 6 75
	State, Fair to Choice	3 95	@ 5 50
Wheat:	No. 1 Red	1 11	@ 1 11¾
	White State	1 14	@ 1 20
Rye:	State	59½	@ 61½
Barley:	State	75	@ 80
Barley Malt		1 25	@ 1 30
Oats:	Mixed Western	33½	@ 33¼
Corn:	Mixed Western Ungraded	45½	@ 45
Hay, per cwt		35	@ 40
Straw, per cwt		45	@ 55
Hops	76's—08 @15 ... 78's	07	@ 15
Pork:	Family Mess	9 62½	@ 9 87½
Lard:	City Steam	.06.50	@ .06.50
Fish:	Mackerel, No. 1, new	18 00	@20 00
	" No. 2, new	7 00	@ 7 50
	Dry Cod, per cwt	3 75	@ 4 50
	Herring, Scaled, per box	17	@ 18
Petroleum:	Crude ......08¼ @08¾ Refined		09
Wool	California Fleece	20	@ 22½
	Texas Fleece	20	@ 23
	Australian Fleece	38	@ 42
	State XX	32	@ 34
Butter	State Creamery	16	@ 25
	Dairy	19	@ 21
	Western Creamery	17	@ 28
	Factory	07	@ 16
Cheese:	State Factory	05	@ 09¾
	State Skimmed	03	@ 09¾
	Western	06	@ 09
Eggs:	State and Pennsylvania	17½	@ 18
BUFFALO.			
Flour		4 75	@ 4 75
Wheat	No. 1 Milwaukee	1 14	@ 1 14
Corn	Mixed	39½	@ 39½
Oats		27	@ 27
Rye		50	@ 50
Barley		70	@ 75
Barley Malt		1 10	@ 1 20
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour	Pennsylvania Extra	5 00	@ 5 00
Wheat	Red Western	1 14	@ 1 14
Rye		53	@ 51
Corn	Yellow	44	@ 44½
	Sail Mixed	44	@ 44½
Oats	Mixed	24	@ 24
Petroleum	Crude ......08 @08¼	Refined,	09¼
Wool	Colorado	17	@ 20
	Texas	17	@ 20
BOSTON.			
Beef Cattle		04	@ 04¾
Sheep		03	@ 04¼
Hogs		08¼	@ 08¾
Flour	Wisconsin and Minnesota	6 50	@ 8 00
Corn	Mixed	50	@ 53
Oats	"	31	@ 32
Wool	Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	34	@ 38
	California Spring	17	@ 21
BRIGHTON, MASS.			
Beef cattle		04½	@ 04¾
Sheep		04¼	@ 04¾
Lambs		04	@ 05
Hogs		04½	@ 04¾
WATERTOWN, MASS.			
Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice		03½	@ 06¾
Sheep		04	@ 04¾
[illegible]		04¼	@ 04

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